The Centre Reporter.

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THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED KURTZ, Editor and Prop'r.

The prohibitionists held their convention at Harrisburg, last week. Three hundred and fifty-one delegates were present. Barr Spangler was nominated as the water-drinkers' candidate for state treasurer.

Walter Blaine, son of the great Mainiac, J. G. Blaine, it has been found by investigation, has been drawing a $3,500 salary to which he is not entitled. That leak will be stopped by the Cleveland administration.

A man in Smaland, Sweden, not long ago made an assignment to pay off liabilities of $20,000. Although there were assets enough to pay 78 cents on the dollar, the costs of administration were only eleven shillings. Lawyers must starve in such a country as that.

It would go hard with Bellefonte's thirty-six lawyers if they didn't get better fees than that in settling up estates.

The Democratic State convention last week nominated Conrad B. Day, of Philadelphia, for state treasurer. Mr. Day is not a "politician" in the usual sense of the term. He is one of the business men of Philadelphia, and for many years has been at the head of a well-known hardware firm. He is noted for his integrity and correct and sound business habits. Like Cleveland, he is one of the people's men. Quay is a life-long politician and wire-puller for the Camerons and has been identified with the corrupt gang of bosses that have been a disgrace to our commonwealth for 25 years. This is the truth in brief about Day and Quay.

On Thursday last at the meeting of the Delaware county Republican convention, Thomas H. Speakman made special charges of bribe giving against Colonel Quay in connection of the Pittsburg riot bill of unsavory memory. He was backed by Mr. Joseph Chadwick who spoke from personal knowledge of the matter and also adduced the words of Charles S. Wolfe in proof of the charge that Mr. Quay had offered railroad stock in consideration of a vote of that disreputable bill. Chairman Cooper, who was present, indignantly denied this charge against the party candidate, characterizing it as campaign mud-slinging. But that there is something about it more substantial than campaign mud seems to be apparent from the prominent part which Mr. Quay took in the Pardon Board outrage through which Kemble and his fellow bribers were relieved from the punishment to which they had been righteously sentenced by the Court.

Curtin M'Lain, the man in the Lewistown jail, under the sentence of death for killing Smearman during camp meeting at Newton Hamilton, seems to deserve some mercy at the hands of the pardoning board. Evidently he is not a hardened criminal, and the deed was done while he was crazy from the effects of liquor. Of course, drunkenness of itself is an ugly crime, and should be punished. In this case it was liquor and not M'Lain that did the sad deed. To prove that M'Lain is not a hardened wretch, it is stated that he was offered a fair chance to escape, which he did not accept, but stood his ground, and informed the sheriff at the earliest moment of the escape of the other prisoners. Again, he states that no animosity ever existed between him and Smearman; that he didn't know what he was doing. "Poor Smearman," he was heard to say, "I would be willing to die this minute if that would restore him to his family." Worse men than M'Lain are stalking freely through the land.

A SKETCH OF THE NOMINEE.

The *Times*: Conrad B. Day was born in 1832 in that portion of the old district of Kensington which is now the Eighteenth ward. For the past 20 years he has been a voter in the Thirteenth ward. Mr. Day was a pupil of the public school and graduated from the Central High School in July, 1847. In the fall of the same year he entered the store of W. P. Wilstach to learn the saddlery hardware business, and was admitted to the firm January, 1861. Mr. Day succeeded the old firm as C. B. Day & Co., January, 1877. For the past thirty years the candidate has traveled the State from end to end selling goods. Mr. Day is a Past Grand Master of the Grand Lodge of Free and Accepted Masons of Pennsylvania, in which capacity he has also visited every section of the state. He is an Odd Fellow and member of the Grand Lodge and Grand Encampment. In religion he is a Presbyterian.

Mr. Day has never before been a candidate for public office, although he has been frequently discussed by the leaders of his party as one of its strongest and most available men.

PENNSYLVANIA AND REFORM.

The platform adopted by the Pennsylvania State Convention of the Democracy contains features of excellence, says the *Sun*. It adopts anew the principles proclaimed by the National Convention at Chicago, and "favors an honest and efficient civil service, a fair and just revision of the tariff, and a thorough reform of the methods of administration which obtained under Republican rule, in strict accordance with the Chicago platform." In another resolution the Pennsylvanians say that they "cordially approve the Democratic reform Administration of President Cleveland and his Cabinet, and recognize in their official acts a resolution to vindicate the pledges upon which the President was elected. To this end they affirm his clear and indisputable right to promptly remove officials who have prostituted the public service for partisan and personal ends. The thorough reform of abuses and searching investigations already made in the several departments of the Federal Government give assurance that the present Administration will secure for the country that thorough reorganization of the civil service which will effect an honest, practical, and efficient administration of the Government."

This platform does not go quite so far as the Democrats of Montgomery county desired. They instructed their delegates in the Convention "to vote for the repeal of the Civil Service Reform law, and also to request President Cleveland to fill all the offices with Democrats at once." The language of the Montgomery county men is more decided and outspoken than that of the State Convention, but it amounts to about the same thing. The Democracy of Pennsylvania is in favor of the American system of organizing the civil service of the country, and against the British system of competitive examinations and permanent tenure.

The Democrats of Pennsylvania are right, and the Democracy of the whole country is heartily with them.

The salvation Army lunatics are continually getting into trouble. It is an organization made up of silly girls and women and of men who are troubled with religious insanity.

At Hull, England, the other day, Gen. Booth arrived for the purpose of addressing a meeting of the Salvation Army. He was met at the railway station by Salvation Life Guards and a large number of Salvationists belonging to the town. A hostile crowd had assembled, and the General was hooted and several attempts were made to reach his carriage. The police had great difficulty in preventing the mob from getting at Gen. Booth; and near the army barracks a stick was thrown and struck him, but without hurting him much. The reason of the attack was the belief in his having abducted the girl Armstrong to make false evidence from it.

Selinsgrove, on 25 ult., was visited by a man who gave his name as Miller and claims to belong to the Salvation Army. He paraded the principal streets of the town, proclaiming his faith by singing. At 7 o'clock he had collected a large crowd at McKelvey's grocery store where he held his exercises. He is a young man and is apparently partially deranged.

DELIVERANCES AGAINST DISCRIMINATION.

The Philadelphia *Times* says the formal deliverance of the recent Democratic State Convention at Harrisburg against corporation monopoly and discrimination, is treated by some of the sudden converts to the doctrine as a new and bold departure by the Democrats of Pennsylvania. It was a new departure for some who were most vociferous for such an utterance, but they have doubtless forgotten that it is no new departure for the Democratic party.

Ever since the adoption of the new Constitution the Democratic State Conventions have demanded with more or less directness and emphasis, the enforcement of the provisions of the new fundamental law relating to corporate powers, and as early as 1877, the platform of the party as formulated by the State Convention that met in Harrisburg on the 22d day of August, presented the following resolution:

That we look with alarm and apprehension upon the pretentions of the great transportation companies to be above the fundamental law of the Commonwealth, which governs all else within our borders, and until they accept the Constitution of 1873 in good faith, they should remain objects of the utmost vigilance and jealousy by both Legislature and people.

The Democratic State Convention of 1878 met at Pittsburg on May 22d, and Senator Wallace reported the platform in which the Republicans are arraigned for having "neglected and refused to compel the acceptance of all its (new Constitution) provisions by the corporations of the State; to prevent undue and unreasonable discrimination in charges for transportation of freight and passengers, and without abatement or drawback to any." The Convention of 1879 met at Harrisburg on the 16th of July, and the resolution of the Convention of 1877, before given, was re-adopted, and the same resolution was re-affirmed by the Convention of 1880 at Harrisburg on the 28th of April. The Convention of 1881 met at Williamsport on September 18, and adopted the most elaborate and pointed anti-monopoly and anti-discrimination resolution as yet proclaimed by any State Convention. Among other incisive declarations is the following:

That the delegated power of Congress to regulate commerce among the States, and the reserved power of the States to regulate the same within their borders, should be forthwith exercised to prevent unjust discrimination by common carriers against individuals and localities, and all the provisions of the Constitution of Pennsylvania relative to the exercise and abuse of corporate franchises and the duties of common carriers to the public, should be enforced without delay by appropriate legislation.

The Convention of 1882 that nominated Gov. Pattison, is the briefest that has been formulated for many years, but it declares for "the enforcement of all the provisions of the Constitution by the Legislature and Courts of this Commonwealth." The Convention of 1883 varied the phraseology of the deliverance of the party on monopoly and discrimination as follows:

The sixteenth and seventeenth articles of the State Constitution regulating private corporations, railroads and canals, are the supreme law of the Commonwealth governing them, and these provisions of the law should be enforced in their full vigor and meaning by appropriate legislation. Extortions and fraudulent discriminations are crimes and should be punished as such.

The Convention of 1884 adopted a brief platform in which it is declared that "we favor the enforcement of the Constitution of Pennsylvania in every article and section, and especially demand the regulation by law, in accordance therewith, of the corporations of the State." It will be seen that the Democratic State Convention held last week adopted no new or novel departure in its anti-monopoly and anti-discrimination deliverance. It simply reaffirmed what the party has uniformly declared since the question of the enforcement of the Constitution became a political issue as early as 1877, and leaders who plumed themselves as suddenly created Mosesses to lead the party out of the wilderness, were simply strutting around in the party's old clothes. The authorship of the anti-discrimination policy of the Pennsylvania Democracy was the late Jeremiah S. Black.

THE FALL IN WHEAT.

Chicago was somewhat startled in its grain circles the other day by private and press dispatches from London to the effect that October and November deliveries of India wheat were offered as low as 31 shillings per quarter. As nearly as can be calculated this would be 85 cents per bushel in our money, or within 5 cents of the price of No. 2 spring in Chicago. The *News* reluctantly admits that prices of wheat abroad "are now more largely influenced by grain growing countries other than the United States," and is curious as to the effects of this state of affairs on general trade of grain-growing Northwest and the value of railroad property, such as the Vanderbilt line, which within a few weeks has added by the absorption of the West Shore sixty millions of dollars to its liabilities. The *News* takes this rather blue view of the situation:

On the prices obtained for our agricultural products largely depend the future condition of our trade. All the manufacturers' "pools" that can be formed to raise the values of their productions will prove powerless in view of the fact that the prices of the products which are at the basis of our entire trade superstructure are so abnormally depressed. The latest mail advices from London placed the price of Australian wheat at 34 shillings 3 pence, with a declining tendency; while, curiously enough, and what is of the greatest importance to the United States, the best London authorities now declare that American movement of wheat and our unwonted visible supply bear a very small percentage to the aggregates they effect, and really have so little influence on the markets as to leave the position without essential change.

The grain gamblers of Chicago and the railroads between them have in good part managed to bring about these conditions. Wheat is an uncrowned king, and cotton resumes the scepter. Still with a deficiency in the crop this year of 110,000,000 bushels as compared with the average for the past five years and a falling off from last year's crop of 163,000,000 bushels, the demand of the home market should stiffen prices, but it does not appear to have that effect, as September wheat has fallen 12½ cents at Chicago since the first of the month.

The gloomy fears [illegible] the destroying [illegible] seed [illegible] wood; and thus conduces to health of body and sanity of mind.

CENTRE COUNTY PROTESTS

Against the Absorption of the Beech Creek by the Pennsylvania.

Bellefonte, Pa., August 24.—A great mass meeting of citizens of Centre county was held in the court house yard this evening to take action on the transfer of the Beech Creek, Clearfield and Southwestern Railroad Company. People for a distance of ten and fifteen miles were in attendance, and the greatest enthusiasm was manifested. Gen. James A. Beaver was elected President of the meeting, and delivered a calm, temperate and able speech, in which he protested emphatically against the violation of the Constitution of the State and the rights of individuals by corporations. Hon. John H. Orvis, E. C. Humes and J. L. Spangler were appointed a committee to prepare resolutions expressive of the sentiments of the people of Centre county, and reported the following, which were unanimously adopted:

Resolved, First, That we, the citizens of Centre county, in mass meeting assembled, protest against the proposed acquisitions of the Beech Creek, Clearfield and Southwestern Railroad as being in violation of the provisions of the Constitution and subversive of public rights and interests.

Second—That we call upon the Chief Executive of the Commonwealth and all the public officers to use all the power vested in them by the Constitution and laws of this State to prevent the consolidation of the Beech Creek, Clearfield and Southwestern Railroad with the Pennsylvania Railroad system, and thereby prevent an open and flagrant violation of the Constitution and irreparable injury to the business interests of this section of the State.

Third—That we hereby pledge our influence and votes in favor of those who will honestly and in good faith attempt to carry into effect the provisions of the Constitution of this State regulating and controlling railroad companies and other carrying corporations.

In presenting the resolutions Judge Orvis reviewed the history of the struggle in England against corporate aggression on the rights of the people, and said the struggle had been going on for over 600 years, and that it was now transferred to the United States. He cited the case of the Philadelphia and Erie as a competing line which had passed under the control of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, and all the roads of Centre county as having shared the same fate. His address was warmly received. Mr. Orvis was followed by short, ringing speeches by J. L. Spangler, T. P. Rynder, Aaron Williams, Col. S. D. Keller, Hon. C. T. Alexander and D. F. Fortney, Esq. A petition addressed to Gov. Pattison was numerously signed.

SEVEN PERSONS KILLED BY ONE MAN.

He then Attempts to Kill His Wife and Afterward Cuts His Own Throat.

Austin, Tex., August 26.—A man from Johnson City, Blanco county, gives the details of a terrible tragedy which occurred there yesterday. Al Lockie, an old citizen of extensive connection, had a stepdaughter living with him, whom it is alleged he seduced several years ago. Lately his relatives had imputed to him the same crime with his own daughter. Lockie yesterday afternoon left home, intending, as he avowed, to go to John Green's place to borrow some money. Green and family were away. He entered the house and took Green's rifle and returned to the residence of his brother, Mr. Berry Lockie. He then shot and killed Berry and his (Berry's) wife. Jno. Nicholson, a neighbor, rode up just then. He forced Nicholson to go with him to Mr. Stoke's where he shot and killed Stokes. There Nicholson was lost sight of. His horse was tied there when found, and it is supposed that he was also killed. From there Lockie went to his own house and shot and cut the throat of Mrs. Henry Lockie, of Llano county, wife of his stepson, who was on a visit to him. He also shot and killed Mrs. Stokes, wife of the Stokes whom he had already killed. Then he killed his daughter. Lockie next attempted to kill his wife, but his cartridges being exhausted he could not fire another shot, and she escaped. He then cut his own throat, mounted his horse, and started in the direction of Johnson City. After riding a few yards he met Thomas Brunswick, whom he attacked with a knife, inflicting fatal wounds. The murderer then rode toward Johnson City, but was arrested within two miles of there. By these murders about 20 children are left orphans.

12TH ANNUAL PIC-NIC OF THE PATRONS OF HUSBANDRY.

The Patrons of Husbandry, of Centre county, will hold their 12th Annual Pic-nic on Nittany Mountain, near Centre Hall, on Thursday, September 17, 1884. Col. V. E. Piolet, of Bradford county; Hon. Mortimer Whitehead, of New Jersey, and others, will address the meeting. Bands will be present to furnish music, and other entertainments will be given. Manufacturers and people generally are cheerfully accorded the privilege of the grounds for exhibiting purposes, subject to the supervision of committee of arrangements. All are cordially invited to attend. Application for restaurant privileges must be made to the chairman of committee on ro before the day of pic-nic. By order of County Grange. L. NEFF, Chairman,
Centre Hall, Pa.

How young old people look who have never been sick, and who never worry and fret. How old young people look who fret and stew and suffer pain—all at once. But we can't altogether help our disposition, and we will sometimes get out of sorts in spite of all caution. Then we need the best, the simplest and safest medicine known, which is Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. Purifies the blood and renews vitality in old and young. sp

CHARLESTON'S DIRE WRECK.

Storm-Swept Roofs, Steeples and Trees Blockade the Streets.

Augusta, Ga., Aug. 26.—The wire are still down between here and Charleston, S. C., and the extent of yesterday's hurricane there can be learned only from passengers arriving here and from Charleston papers. The storm lasted all Monday night, and the wind reached a velocity of 80 miles an hour. Everything is in ruins at the wharves, and the church steeples, house-roofs and trees blockade every street.

Boyce's wharf was wrecked and the pilot boat Schreper and a number of fishing smacks and yachts sunk. Four piers and the sheds of the Atlantic wharf were broken down and damaged. The Cotton Exchange building was also damaged. The tugs were not injured. Kerr's wharf was demolished. Brown's wharf was demolished, but the Clyde steamer Equator was not hurt. The steamer Planter was stove in at Accommodation wharf. The damage to the Central wharf was very serious. The Market wharf was heavily damaged. The steamers of Sullivan's Island Ferry Company met with serious damage. The four piers and three sheds of the Union wharf were swept away. The brig Freiheit sank. The naval store wharves were damaged. The Norwegian bark Medbor lost masts and bow in the harbor. The schooner Maud Low went adrift, the schooner Lee was driven ashore and the German bark Peters was damaged. The Norwegian bark Veritas and the Italian brig San Prisco went ashore at Castle Pinckney, and the wharf at that place was carried away. The steamer Delaware, from New York Saturday, came in all right last night. She reports a fearful storm at sea.

The damage to houses in the city cannot be estimated. The convent of the Sisters of Mercy was seriously injured and unroofed. The colored church in Cromwell's alley was completely demolished. In Franklin street a large tree was riven in three parts, from top to bottom, but remained standing. The whole street is barricaded with trees. In Benseman court two small houses were blown on the occupants, who escaped without serious injury. In that section of the city the tide reached a height of four ft. and washed out the negro houses in that locality. The entire portion of the city west of Rutledge avenue was submerged with salt water from one to three feet deep, in many cases covering the first floor of houses.

The spire of the Citadel Square Baptist church, one of the tallest in the city, was blown across the four-story dwelling of Thomas Dotterer, cutting away the piazza and front walls and leaving the interior of the dwelling exposed to the storm. Several narrow escapes occurred. It will take $80,000 to replace the steeple. The Plymouth church, on Pitt street, was completely unroofed. The St. Phillip st. Synagogue was also unroofed. The Church Home, in Lawrence street, was badly damaged and the Avery Institution unroofed. The Trinity Methodist Episcopal church, in Hazel street, and the chapel of the Citadel were unroofed. The main building was not seriously damaged. The Charleston High School and the Catholic Central School were damaged. The Mount Zion Presbyterian church, colored, in Calhoun street, was unroofed and badly wrecked. The spire of the German Lutheran church was injured.

About a mile of railroad track was torn up, and freight depots were badly damaged. The damage to the Northwestern Railroad yards amounts to $2,000. Two sloops were blown out of the water across the tracks. They weighed thirty and fifty tons each. The South Carolina Railway wharves and immense store houses were unroofed and badly damaged. One building was thrown on its side and floated a hundred feet up into the marsh. The track from the intersection of the Northeastern Railroad to the South Carolina Railway wharves floated all about and all was deposited in zigzag proportions on whatever foundations were exposed by the receding waters. The loss to the South Carolina R. R. is estimated at $20,000 at this point. Other railroads lose several thousand of dollars worth of property each.

The following rough estimate of the losses are made: Wharf property, $350,000; private property, $300,000; cotton presses, $80,000.

Jas. R. Irwin, druggist, Curwinsville, Pa., writes:

"J. A. McDonald—Dear Sir: Send us 1 gross of your Worm Powders—they give good satisfaction to our trade. Professionally I always recommend them, as I consider they embody to the utmost the principal and most desirable points in a vermifuge—smallness of dose, easiness to take, compactness and elegance, while our steadily increasing sales attest their value as a worm destroyer and the satisfaction they give our trade."

Dissatisfied purchasers can have their money refunded.

JOHNSTON, HOLLOWAY & Co.,
Philadelphia Agents.

MULTUM IN PARVO.

McDonald's Great Blood Purifier or Sarsaparillian Alterative is the most highly concentrated, most harmoniously and skillfully combined of all the blood medicines offered the public. Many certificates from well known persons could be furnished to substantiate the virtues claimed for this great medicine, but the manufacturer prefers simply to say any purchaser feeling the benefit derived from the use of a bottle not equivalent to the 75 cents invested in the purchase can have their money returned.

JOHNSTON, HOLLOWAY & Co,
Philadelphia Agents.

"Our Little Ones and the Nursery" for September is a charming number, and as it is drawing toward the time when parents are selecting fall and winter periodicals for their children, we trust they will not pass this excellent publication by without giving it a fair examination. Published by the Russell Publishing Co. Boston. $1.50 a year.

THE GREATEST BAREBACK RIDER.

James Robinson was probably the king of the trade. Joseph Wheelock, the actor, who was the boon companion of the rider once told me the incidents in the career of his friend during a visit he paid to England about fifteen years ago. Robinson had been engaged at a salary of $2,000 a week to ride in Astley's Royal Amphitheatre in London. For weeks before he arrived he was heralded as the greatest bareback equestrian of the age. To amuse himself he took over with him a team of American trotting horses and a light buggy, but neglected to bring such horses as he would need to ride. This oversight rather astonished the English managers, who thought their contract, of course, included the furnishing of horses. Robinson made light of the matter, and said he could break the animals to his liking in the fortnight intervening between his arrival and the date of his debut. There was nothing left for the managers to do than to swallow their disappointment and provide him with horses. These he rehearsed day after day at the circus with skill and assiduity, but to find at last that they were beasts far inferior in intelligence to the Kentucky thoroughbreds with which he was accustomed to deal.

The night of the first appearance of the American champion arrived. The great building bearing the historical name of Astley was packed to suffocation to see the performance of the reckless rider from over the sea. Robinson had, however, in the short time allowed been utterly unable to train the English horses to his acts, and as a consequence was at a sad disadvantage in what he attempted. The best features of his acts, including the vaulting, he failed in. The audience hurried his exit from the ring with hisses. A more dismal fiasco could not have awaited an artist. The Englishmen naturally took keen delight in the failure of the American, whom it was announced would eclipse the best exploits in horsemanship as illustrated by English and French riders. The disgrace humiliated Robinson to the dust.

That very night he went to the manager of the circus to release him from his contract. "All I ask," he said, "is that I may be retained in the establishment on the salary of the tumblers with whom I will appear at each performance unannounced. Then I want the privilege of practicing in the morning." The manager, glad enough to be relieved from the heavy cost of the bargain, accepted the conditions. The next day Robinson had disposed of his trotting horses and vehicle, as well as other traps and jewelry, until he had enough to purchase six horses of the best blood attainable, none of which had ever been ridden in a ring. The selection of the animals occupied some time. When at last the troupe was completed he began breaking them to his business, a task which required great patience and an absolute insight into the nature of the beast.

Weeks passed. James Robinson, who had in the meantime been the butt of ridicule, was forgotten. Nightly he was turning flip flops in the sawdust with a pack of mountebanks, some of whom did not know that among their number was the best rider in the world. About the time that the menials about the circus establishment began to whisper that they guessed that "blarsted Yankee could ride a little bit after all, Robinson called on the manager. "I wish," he said, "that you would bill me to re-appear next next Monday night. I would like to try to redeem my reputation. If I don't succeed, I'll pack up and go home."

With more than a misgiving the posters were pasted up over London's dead walls. Again, there was an unusual throng to have their sneer at the presumptious fellow, whom everybody thought had long before gone back. But the dashing American made them laugh on the other side of their mouths. The display of equestrianism which he gave threw the house into an ecstacy of delight. The way he vaulted on and off the backs of the flying steeds electrified the frigid hearts before him. Recall after recall made him famous in London town. The newspapers rang with his praise, and spoke of his previous failure as a remarkable reminiscence. The Astley people were glad enough to renew the original contract to retain the American rider, who returned home two years later with a European reputation and fifty thousand dollars to boot.

A WALKING SKELETON.

Mr. E. Springer, of Mechanicsburg, Pa., writes: "I was afflicted with lung fever and abscess on lungs, and reduced to a walking skeleton. Got a trial bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, which did me so much good that I bought a dollar bottle. After using three bottles, found myself once more a man, completely restored to health, with a hearty appetite and a gain in flesh of 48 pounds."

Call at Zeller & Son's, Bellefonte, and get a free trial bottle of this certain cure for all lung diseases. Large bottles $1.

NEWS OF THE WEEK

—At Anderson, near Huntington, Penna., on the 14th, Thomas Crepps, while walking on the track, was assaulted by two tramps and knocked down and gagged. After stealing his watch and a check for his months salary, which he had just received, they tied him to the track and left him to his fate. By frantic efforts he worked himself partially free, but a passing freight train cut off one of the fingers of his left hand, which he was unable to release from the rail.

—J. C. Gaston, a lawyer of Chester, South Carolina, blew out his brains in Atlanta on Saturday. He was several times Solicitor General, and once a candidate for Congress.

—The Attorney General has been urged to discontinue the criminal prosecutions against the Oklahoma "boomers," but has declined until he shall receive assurance that they have permanently and in good faith abandoned their attempts to enter the forbidden Territory.

—Secretary Endicott left Washington on the 16th for Salem, Massachusetts.

—The Roman Catholic church in Unionville, Connecticut, was destroyed by fire on the 15th. The loss is about $25,000, insurance $13,000.

—A despatch from Fort Reno says news has been received of a fight between a number of cowboys, at the ranch of Frank Murray, 35 miles southwest in the Chicasaw nation. A party of 25 cowboys rode up to the ranch and fired about one hundred shots at the boys inside the ranch cabin, with whom they had a quarrel over burned stock. The boys inside returned the fire, killing "Dick" Covart and seriously wounding "Dick' Jones and "Bob" Woods of the attacking party.

—The New York Board of Aldermen on the 17th, fixed the rate of taxation for the fiscal year at 2.40 per centum, as against 2.25 per centum last year. The aggregate assessment was $1,371,117,003.

—Chief Clerk, John Tweedale, of the War Department, will act as Secretary of War during the absence of Secretary Endicott. The Secretary will be absent from Washington until October 1st.

—The resignation of Henry J. Armstrong as agent for the Crow Indians in Montana has been accepted.

—W. W. Morgan, ticket agent for the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company, at Hyattsville, Maryland, committed suicide on the 16th, by shooting himself through the heart. He had only been appointed on the 15th.

—An explosion occurred on the steamboat Samuel M. Felton, owned by the Philadelphia, Wilmington and Baltimore Railroad Company, on the 17th as she was leaving Chestnut street wharf, Philadelphia, for Wilmington with about 150 or 175 passengers. More than a dozen persons were injured none, it is thought, fatally, and the damage to the vessel will amount to about $2000.

—Another meeting in favor of Riel was held in Montreal on the 16th and was attended by about four thousand persons. Resolutions condemning the trial as unconstitutional were passed.

—The train bearing the first instalment of tea shipped by the Northern Pacific Road from Tacoma, on the 8th inst, reached New York on the 17th, making the run of 3378 miles in eight days and four hours, "being the fastest time ever made by a frieght train from ocean to ocean."

—A special despatch from Fort Bowie says Captain Davis of the Fourth Cavalry reports that Lietenant Day struck Geronimo's camp on August 7th and killed three bucks, a squaw, and Geronimo's son, aged thirteen years. He captured fifteen women and children, among them being three of Geronimo's wives and five of his children. Geronimo was wounded, but escaped with two bucks and one squaw. Everything in the camp was captured.

—The New York Democratic State Committee, at its meeting in Saratoga, on the 18th, decided to hold the State Convention in Saratoga on Thursday, Sep. 24. Resolutions of respect to the memory of the late Sidney P. Nichols, of New York; Charles W. McCune, of Buffalo, and Edward P. Apgar, were adopted by a standing vote. John O'Brien was chosen chairman in place of Hon. Daniel Manning, resigned.

—The cause of the mysterious explosion on the 17th on board the passenger steamer Samuel M. Felton, near Chestnut street wharf, Philadelphia, Pa., is still a mystery. A careful estimate places the damage to the boat, which lies at Wilmington, at $4150. No official investigation of the explosion has yet been made. The persons injured are reported to be recovering.

—A despatch from Derby Line, Vermont, says sixty-five pauper Arabs who were refused permission to land in New York a short time ago, were landed at Quebec subsequently, and are encamped within two miles of Derby Line. "They will pass through here into the United Statea. They have with them 10 performing bears, 20 monkeys and several horses, supposed to have been stolen, and are a filthy, ragged, desperate crowd who are foraging on the community."

—Colonel Denby, Minister to China, sailed from San Francisco for his post on the 18th. He was escorted to the steamer by Colonel Bee, the Chinese Consul, and other attaches of the Chinese Consulate.

—Julius Converse, ex-Governor of Vermont, died at Dixville Notch, New Hampshire, on the 16th, aged 86 years.

—The Loyal Ladies' League of Pennsylvania held its first annnal convention in Reading on the 19th. The object of the organization is to give relief to widows and orphans of deceased Union soldiers, who were honorably discharged from the army. Officers were elected as follows: President, Mrs. Henrietta Gerwig, of Allegheny; Senior Vice President, Mrs Clarinda J. Brunner, of Duncannonville; Junior Vice President, Julia M. Johnson, of Altoona; Chaplain Letitia Boardley, of West Chester; Treasurer, Ella [illegible] of Altoona; Conductor, Lizzie Orr, of Allegheny.

—The total contributions in New York to the Grant Monument Fund amount to $45125.

—On the 19th while cars were ascending and descending the inclined railroad at the Cabin Creek Coal Mines, near Charleston, West Virginia, the loaded cars broke loose and collided with a car, in which were Layton Oakford, President of the road, Thomas Peacock, Amos Mitchell, Joseph Hall, and a man named Thoman, killing the first four named and seriously wounding Thoman.

—While charging a cannon at a picnic at Shenandoah, Penna., on the 19th, John Gilullan, a miner, had his right arm blown off and received other injuries that will probably prove fatal. There was a premature discharge.

—The Democratic State Convention of Iowa met in Cedar Rapids on the 19th. Charles E. Whiting, of Monona county, a farmer, ex-Judge and member of the last Senate, was nominated for Governor on the first ballot, and E. H. Gillette, of Des Moines, for Lieutenant Governor.

—The State Democratic Convention met in Jackson, Mississippi, on the 19th, and re-nominated Governor Lowry on the first ballot. Resolutions endorsing the administration of President Cleveland were adopted.

—The delegates to the Ohio Democratic State Convention arrived on the 19th. There is no organized opposition to Governor Hoadly, and the impression is that he will be nominated on the first ballot. Judge Thurman has refused the use of his name for Governor, and the opposition to Governor Hoadly are not inclined to combine on any other person.

—Ex-Governor Horatio Seymour presided over the Canal Conference in Utica, New York, on the 19th.

Six Millions gone in Smoke.

"The fireworks season," said a leading dealer in New York, "begins early in February, when the far west sends in its orders. The factories are busy with these until early in the spring, when the states east of the Mississippi begin to stock up. It is a curious fact that, although the north, from Maine to California, lays in a full stock to blow up on the Fourth, not a dollar is spent by the people south of the Potomac and Ohio rivers. They use them only on Christmas day. The demand for all kinds of goods fell off rapidly for two or three years after the Centennial, but for the last five years it has steadily increased, and this year I think will show a general increase all over the country. I don't believe that there was ever before so many firecrackers exploded as on the recent Fourth. From all the data obtainable I should say that there was distributed over the country over 500,000 boxes, worth about $500,000. Then the big crackers which have risen rapidly to favor, have been more extensively sold than at any other time, the patriotism of the young men who are too old for the old-time firecracker expending itself in producing the unearthly din these big crackers make. Of course I judge at least five million more were blown into smoke and fragments on the Fourth.

"The fireworks manufacturers do their best to discourage the consumption of firecrackers but the young people appear to have renewed the loyalty to these time honored explosives, and our opposition seems to have made but little headway. The fireworks now mostly in demand are of a kind decidedly superior to those mostly in vogue in the past, and the demand for them is not by any means confined to the big cities, but Oregon and Montana want just as good fire goods as we can make. Of these, rockets, Roman candles, and the various colored fires seem to have struck popular fancy. There have been sold this year, I think, fully $5,000,000 worth of these for consumption on the Fourth alone, so that the day witnessed the dissappearance of fully $6,000,000 in smoke as an evidence of the patriotic feeling of the country north of the Ohio river.

This does not include the new-fangled Japanese fireworks, which are now extensively used for daylight exhibitions. Every visitor of a country fair now thinks the show lacking if the committee does not let off between each heat of the races a lot of these Japanese constructions. Their use, however, is almost entirely confined to such occasions. But few are sold for the Fourth, as the celebrating patriot of to-day, like his predecessors of old, wants just as much noise as possible by day and just as handsome a show by night as money will buy."

Riding Bear Back.

While riding through the willows near the head of the west fork of Rock creek, Colorado, Harry Morgan had an experience with a grizzly that will linger about the panels of his memory during life. He rode directly into the embraces of a she bear as large as a five-year-old steer. Bruin tenderly knocked Harry off his horse. Quickly throwing him on her back, she quietly trotted up the stream about a mile, and then, throwing him down in a washout, deliberately covered him over with brush and dirt. After carefully completing her work, madame started after her family. Harry, nothing the worse for the incident save a sense of offended dignity, got out of the brush pile and went down the creek with a speed of an express train. The same beast, a day or two before, caught a large cow belonging to Colonel Morse and killed her at one blow. Any one doubting either of the above stories knows too little of this country to live in it with any safety.

DYING FIRES.

The log on which the hearth-fire long has fed
Is nigh consumed, and now the flame burns low,
With one faint blaze of feeble, flickering red,
That ghostly figures on the wall doth throw.
But now the wind comes breathing soft along,
It flames again and lights the gloom about,
Then lower sinks, as quick the wind is gone,
Then flick'ring fades and with a puff goes out.

Love's fire for long has fed upon the heart,
And nigh consumed it though a feeble flame
From out the ashes now and then doth start,
Casting weird shadows on the troubled brain.
But mem'ry's wind comes breathing softly by,
It glows again and for a time is bright.
Then the thought passes and lips sadly sigh,
As it dies out and leaves behind but night.

THE LOUIS D'OR.

When Lucien de Hem saw his last bank notes of a hundred francs raked in by the croupier, and when he rose from the roulette table, where he had just lost the remains of his small fortune which he had reserved for this supreme and final contest, he was almost overcome by a vertigo, and thought for a moment he should fall.

With swimming brains and trembling limbs he threw himself on the large bench covered with leather, which was placed all around the sides of the gambling hall. For some minutes he surveyed the secret haunt where had wasted the best years of his youth, and recognized the worn faces of the players, dimly shown by the light of three large globes. He listened to the clink of the gold falling on the green cloth, reflected that he was ruined, lost; remembered that he had at home in the drawer of his dressing table the regulation pistols which his father, General de Hem, then a simple captain, had used so well at the attack on Zaatcha; then, overpowered by fatigue, he sank into a profound sleep.

When he awoke with his mouth heated and parched, he perceived by a glance at the clock that he had slept scarcely a half hour, and he felt an irresistible desire to breathe the outer air of night. The hands of the clock marked a quarter of an hour to midnight. As he arose from the bench, and stretched his arms, Lucien remembered that it was Christmas Eve, and by an ironical freak of his memory he suddenly saw himself again a little child placing his shoes near the chimney before going to bed.

At this moment the old Drouski, a sort of pillar of the gambling-house, the classic Pole, wearing a shabby surtout, ornamented with frogs and buttons, approached Lucien and murmured in his ear these words, which seemed to issue from his grizzly and grimy beard:

"Lend me a five-franc piece, monsieur. For two days I have not stirred from the circle, and for two days the 'seventeen' has not come out. Laugh at me if you will, but I give you leave to cut off my right hand if in a few moments, when it strikes midnight, that number does not appear."

Lucien de Hem shrugged his shoulders; he had not enough in his pocket to pay this tax, which the frequenters of the place called "The hundred sous of the Pole." He passed into the ante chamber, put on his hat and pelisse, and descended the staircase with the rapidity of a person in a fever.

During the four hours which Lucien had been passing in the gambling-house the snow had fallen copiously, and the street—a street in the centre of Paris, rather narrow and built with high houses on each side—was perfectly white. In the sky, which was now clear and of a blackish blue, the cold stars sparkled and shone.

The ruined gambler shivered underneath his furs, and set out to walk rapidly, turning over in his mind his despairing reflections, and thinking now more than ever of the case of pistols which awaited him in the drawer of his dressing-table; but, after having gone a few steps, he suddenly stopped before a heart-rending spectacle.

Under a block of stone, placed according to former usage near the principal entrance of a hotel, a little girl, 6 or 7 years of age, barely clothed in a black gown, all in rags, was seated in the snow. She had fallen asleep in spite of the cruel cold, in a pitiable attitude of fatigue and exhaustion, and her poor little head and diminutive shoulders were crushed, so to speak, into an angle of the wall, and rested on the icy stone. One of the shoes which the child wore had become detached from her foot, which hung down limp and inert, and now lay mournfully before her.

With a mechanical gesture Lucien de Hem raised his hand to his waistcoat pocket, but he remembered that a moment before he had not been able to find a twenty sous piece which he had forgotten, and which he wished to give as a gratuity to the waiter of the gambling house. However, impelled by an instinctive sentiment of pity, he approached the little child, and perhaps would have taken her in his arms and carried her to a shelter for the night, when he perceived a shining object in the shoe which had fallen on the snow.

He stooped and looked. It was a louis d'or.

A charitable person—a woman, no doubt—had passed by, had seen on this Christmas eve the fallen shoe lying before the slumbering child, and, recalling the touching legend, had dropped in it with a cautious hand a splendid gift, so that the little, deserted creature might, on awakening, still believe in the presents made by the child Jesus, and preserve, notwithstanding her misery, some hope and trust in the goodness of Providence.

A louis! that meant many days of ease and comfort for the little beggar; and Lucien was on the point of arousing and telling her this, when close to his ear, as it were in a dream, he heard the voice of the Pole with his drawling and slimy accent:

"For two whole days I have not stirred from the circle, and for two days the 'seventeen' has not come out. You may cut off my right hand if now, in a moment, at the stroke of midnight, that number does not appear.

Suddenly this young man of twenty-three, descended from an honorable race which bore a splendid military name without a stain, conceived a frightful thought. He was seized with a mad, hysterical, monstrous desire. By a glance he assured himself that he was alone in the deserted street, and bending down and stretching forward his trembling hand, he stole the louis d'or from the fallen shoe. Then running at full speed, he returned to the gambling house, bounded up the staircase, burst open with a blow of his hand the door of the crowded and accursed hall, and rushing in at the very moment when the clock sounded the very first stroke of midnight, he threw the piece of gold on the green cloth, and cried:

"All on the 'seventeen'!"

The "seventeen" won.

With a sweep of his hand Lucien pushed the thirty-six louis on the red.

The red won.

He left the seventy-two louis on the same color.

The red again turned up.

He made the same venture twice, three times, and always with the same success. He had soon before him a heap of gold and bank notes, with which in a sort of frenzy he strewed the cloth. The "dozen," the "column," the "number," every combination succeeded. It was a supernatural and unheard-of fortune. It seemed as if the little ball of ivory leaping into the compartments of the roulette table was magnetized and fascinated by the look of the player, and obeyed his will. He had rewon in a dozen bets the few paltry bank notes of a thousand francs, his last resource, which he had lost in the beginning of the evening, and now, wagering two or three hundred louis at a time, and sustained by his fantastic bliss of luck, he was on the way to more than regain the hereditary fortune which he had dissipated in so short a time. In his haste to begin play, he had not taken off his heavy pelisse; already he had filled his large pockets with packages of bank-notes and rouleaux of gold pieces, and not knowing where to put his winnings, he stuffed with paper money the inner and outer pockets of his frock coat, the pockets of his waist coat and trousers, his cigar-case, his handkerchief, in fact everything which would serve as a receptacle. And he played like a madman, like a drunken man, and still he won; and he threw handfuls of gold on the table at hazard, without concern, and with a gesture of certainty and disdain.

But all the time he felt as it were a red-hot iron in his heart, and his thoughts turned to the little beggar asleep in the snow—the child whom he had robbed.

"She is still in the same place," he said to himself. "Certainly she must be there still. In a moment. Yes! When it strikes one. I swear it! I will leave. I will hasten to take her in my arms, fast asleep as she is. I will carry her to my home. I will put her to sleep in my own bed. I will bring her up. I will give her a dowry. I will love her as my own child, and I will protect and cherish her forever—forever."

But the clock struck one, and the quarter, and the half, and the three-quarters, and Lucien was still seated at the infernal table.

At last—just before 2 o'clock—the manager rose abruptly and said with a loud voice:

"The bank is broken, gentlemen! It is enough for to-day."

With one bound Lucien sprang to his feet. Pushing aside without ceremony the players who surrounded him and watched him with envious admiration, he left hastily, descended the stairs at full speed, and ran to the stone bench. From afar by the light of a gas-lamp he saw the little child.

"God be praised!" he exclaimed. "She is still there!" He approached and seized her hand.

"Oh! how cold she is! Poor little creature!" he murmured.

He put his arms around her and carried her away. The head of the child fell back, but she did not wake.

"Ah! how one sleeps at that age," he said. He pressed her to his breast to give her warmth, and then, seized with a vague unaesiness and to arouse her from her heavy slumber, he kissed her on the eyes as he had many a time kissed the woman whom he loved and cherished the most.

But he perceived with terror that the child's eyelids were half open and disclosed the eye-balls glassy, dull and motionless. His brain agitated by a frightful suspicion, Lucien placed his mouth close to that of the child, but not a breath issued from her lips.

While with the louis d'or which he had stolen from the beggar, Lucien had won a fortune, the child without shelter had perished—perished with the cold.

With his throat contracted by a sensation of the most terrible agony, Lucien endeavored to utter a cry, and in the effort which he made he awoke from his nightmare on the bench of the gaming-house, where a little before midnight he had fallen asleep, and where the waiter, who usually left the last, at about five o'clock in the morning; had allowed him to remain undisturbed by a sentiment of commiseration for the ruined gambler.

A dull December dawn lit up with a pale hue the glasses of the windows. Lucien left, placed his watch in pawn; took a bath, breakfasted, and went to the recruiting office to sign a voluntary enlistment in the First Regiment of the Chasseurs d'Afrique.

Lucien de Hem is now a lieutenant. He has but his pay on which to live, but he succeeds in doing this, being an officer of most exemplary habits and never touching a card. It would appear even as he were able to save something, for the other day at Algiers one of his comrades, who happened to follow him at some distance up a precipitous street of Kasba, saw him give alms to a little Spanish girl who had fallen asleep under a gate, and he had the curiosity, indiscreet at it was, to see what Lucien had bestowed to alleviate poverty. He was greatly surprised at the generosity of the poor lieutenant.

Lucien de Hem had placed a louis d'or in the hand of the little child.

Men who Drag Carriages.

Trot, trot, trot, along the smooth, sunny, but bamboo-shaded high road, I have a little leisure now to observe these astonishing rickshaw coolies. They wear the enormous traditional mushroom Chinese hat, suitable in case either of beating rain or fierce sun, under which are tucked their hair-plaited pigtails, for even a coolie would feel himself disgraced were he minus a pigtail. They are barefooted, bare legged, bare armed, and wear just sufficient rags to save themselves from the charge of indelicacy. Their skins are sallow, their Mongolian faces are pinched, their stature is small, their limbs seem attenuated and loosely put together. And yet these demonical looking wretches, to call whom "brethren" is indeed a heavy demand on our charity, throw themselves forward in the shafts and drag their carriages with their passengers, who may be ten or may be twenty stone, not at a walk or a shuffle or an amble, but at a good round trot of about six miles an hour. They neither flag, pant or perspire, but keep up this pace for two or three miles at a stretch. Would not the most renowned European athlete or pedestrain be but a feeble coney in comparison? Moreover, these coolies have to content themselves at the end of their jouney with five cents; a cent is a fraction less than a half-penny. They exult if they receive ten cents, and consider the donor an utter fool if he gives them fifteen cents.

The Leaves of Plants.

It is generally supposed that in autumn the leaves of deciduous trees drop off because they die. My impression is that most persons would be very much surprised to hear that this is not altogether the case. In fact, however, the separation is a vital process, and, if a bough is killed, the leaves are not thrown off but remain attached to it. Indeed, the dead leaves not only remain *in situ*, but they are still firmly attached. Being dead and withered, they give the impression that the least shock would detach them; on the contrary, however, they will often bear a weight of as much as two pounds without coming off. In evergreen species the conditions are in many respects different.

When we have an early fall of snow in autumn the trees which still retain their leaves are often very much broken down. Hence, perhaps the comparative paucity of evergreens to have smooth and glossy leaves such as holly, box and evergreen oak. Hairy leaves especially retain the snow, on which more and more accumulates. Again, evergreen leaves sometimes remain on the tree for several years; for instance, in the Scotch pine three or four years, the spruce and silver fir six or even seven, the yew eight, *Araucaria* sixteen or seventeen, araucaria and others even longer. It is true that during the later years they gradually dry and wither; still, under the circumstances they naturally require special protection. They are as a general rule, tough and even leathery. In many species, again, as is the case with our holly, they are spinose. This serves as a protection from browsing animals; and in this way we can, I think, explain the curious fact that, while young hollies have spiny leaves, those of the older trees, which are out of the reach of browsing animals, tend to become quite unarmed. In confirmation of this I may also adduce the fact that while in the evergreen oak the leaves on well grown trees are entire and smooth edged like those of the laurel, specimens which are cropped and kept low form scrubby brushes with hard, prickly leaves.

FOOD FOR THOUGHT.

Reaction is the law of life.

Silence is the virtue of the weak.

A hungry man is an angry man.

A great ship must have deep water.

A great reputation is a great charge.

A jest driven too far brings home hate.

Temperate anger well becomes the wise.

The unfortunate are always egotistical.

In political crises pity is called treason.

"A word fitly spoken, how good is it!"

In art, execution is only temperament.

No man is wise or safe but he that is honest.

Hope is a dream of those who are awake.

To vaunt your dedigree is to praise others.

Reverie is to thoughts what hysteria is to love.

When fortune brings you a coat it should fit.

The unexpected is one of the sources of genius.

To pardon an old injury is to provoke a new one.

To him that lives well every form of life is good.

Friendship is woven fast by interwoven benefits.

Those who have known real grief seldom seem sad.

Good-breeding is a letter of credit all over the world.

It is not hard to draw an eye—it is to paint a look.

The failure of one man is the opportunity of another.

What all men should avoid is the "shabby genteel."

Laziness travels so slow that poverty soon overtakes him.

The science of society consists in respecting its futilities.

What the crowd wants is a high order of mediocrity.

Religion and virtue address themselves to reason.

Desperation is sometimes as powerful an inspirer as genius.

Often we see a structure that is worth less than the scaffolding.

Moral courage is the rarest of qualities, and often maligned.

One ungrateful man does an injury to all who stand in need of aid.

Gratitude is a debt we all owe, and but few men pay cheerfully.

What appear to be calamities are often the sources of fortune.

Doing good is the only certainly happy action of a man's life.

Marriage is never a trivial thing—it either increases or diminishes.

Every human being is either a helper or hinderer to his fellow-men.

Read the words which inspire better thoughts and healthier feelings.

The sympathy of sorrow is stronger than the sympathy of prosperity.

Jealousy is the sentiment of poverty, but envy is the instinct of theft.

If you want to write a correct book, submit the proofs to your enemies.

It is a good horse that never stumbles, and a good wife that never grumbles.

Fashion and prejudice, vanity and pleasure, corrupt the sentiments of the great.

Woman is like the reed which bends to every breeze, but breaks not in the tempest.

The mind of man seeks the limits of his intelligence; they are at the end of his nose.

True love always makes a man better, no matter who the woman is who inspires it.

The necessities that exist are in general, created by the superfluities that are enjoyed.

It seems that the men arn't wanted here are the men who arn't wanted in the other world.

There are a few occasions when ceremony may not be easily dispensed with, kindness never.

He that does good for good's sake seeks neither praise nor reward, though sure of both at last.

It is the pride, passion and earthiness of our hearts that have spoiled Christian fellowship.

A neglected heart is so confused and dark that the little grace which is in it is not ordinarily discernible.

Parents who are ignorant of their duty, will be taught by the misconduct of their children what they ought to have done.

Every human soul has the germs of some flowers within, and they would open if they could only find sunshine and free air to expand in.

Why should everyone try to make his own company as agreeable and valuable as possible?—Because it is company that he can never avoid.

Many a small man never ceases talking about small sacrifices he makes; but he is a great man who can sacrifice everything and say nothing.

Never contradict anybody in general society. Rarely do it even at home. Nobody likes to be contradicted even when contradiction is deserved.

Comparatively few know a hero when they see him, or even suspect that the loftiest deeds of true heroism are wrought around them every day.

Happiness is not outside but inside. A good heart and a clear conscience bring happiness, which no riches and no circumstances alone ever do.

Wicked men are sometimes like mad horses, they would stamp the people of God under their feet, but that the bridle of Providence is in their lips.

Every man has his chain and his clog, only it is looser and lighter to one man than another; and he is more at ease who takes it up than he who drags it.

Some say that hurt never comes by silence; but they may as well say, that good never comes by speech; for where it is good to speak it is ill to keep silent.

LIFE OF CHILDREN BY THE SEA.

Here comforted of pilot stars they lie
In charmed dreams, but not of world nor lea.
Behold a ship! her wide yards score the sky;
She sails a steel-blue sea.

As turns the great amassment of the tide,
Drawn of the silver despot to her throne,
So turn the destined souls, so far and wide,
The strong deep claims its own.

Still the old tale, these dreamy islanders,
Each with hot Sunderbunds a somewhat owns.
That calls, the grandsire's blood within them stirs—
Dutch Java guards his bones.

And these were orphaned when a leak was sprung
Far out from land when all the air was balm;
The shipmen saw their faces as they hung,
And sank in the glassy calm.

These, in an orange-sloop their father plied,
Deck laden deep she sailed from Cadiz town;
A black squall rose, she turned upon her side,
Drank water and went down.

They too shall sail. High names of alien lands
Are in the dream, great names their fathers knew;
Madras, the white surf rearing on her sands,
E'en they shall breast it too.

See threads of scarlet down fell Roa creep,
Wild moaning winds rend back her vaporous veil;
Wild Orinoco wedge-like split the deep,
Raging forth passion pale;

Or a blue berg at sunrise glittering, tall,
Great as a town adrift, come shining on,
With sharp spires, gemlike as the mystical,
Clear city of St. John.

A NEWSPAPER FILE.

It was two days after Aunt Priscilla's funeral, and Sue and I were sitting together by the kitchen fire, with that hush over our spirits still which follows a death and a burial. All the afternoon we had been busy in getting the house to rights, not meddling yet with the things which had been hers and were now ours, but by dint of open windows, sunshine and furniture dusted and rearranged, trying to restore to the rooms that familiar look which they had lost during those weeks of anxiety and trouble. A few days more and we must face a future which was full of terrors. Meanwhile, custom as well as inclination accorded a brief respite in which to think of her who was gone and of each other, with the clinging fondness of those whose lives, never before parted, were about to separate.

Sue sat on a low stool, her head against the chimney jamb. It was the chimney of Aunt Priscilla's youth; she would never alter it—one of the wide, old-fashioned kind, with pot hooks and blazing logs, and bake oven at one side. The soot blackened bricks and faint red glow made a background for my sister's head, with its great twist of fair hair and lily like slender throat. Sue is very pretty, prettier than anybody I ever saw. I recollect a picture as I looked at her—a picture of Cinderella sitting in just such an attitude by the chimney side. She was equally picturesque at that moment; so far as looks go, equally worthy of a prince; but alas! no fairy godmother was likely to emerge from the apple room for her benefit. Aunt Pris, who in a small way, had enacted that part towards us, was gone, and her big rocking chair which we had no heart to sit in, swung empty in its accustomed place, type of a like emptiness which we were conscious of in other things, and would feel for a long time to come.

Neither of us spoke for a while. We were tired and spiritless, and John Slade was coming presently to talk over things, so we saved our words.

Dr. Slade—John—was Sue's lover. Their poor little engagement had been made two years ago. How many years it was likely to last nobody could guess, but they held on to it bravely, and were content to wait. Pretty soon, as we sat waiting, his step sounded without on the gravel, and with a little tap—courteous, but unnecessary, for the door was never locked—he entered, gave Sue a gentle kiss, me another, and sat down between us in aunty's rocking chair. It was a comfort to have him do that. The house seemed less forlorn at once.

"Well, children, how has the day gone?" he asked.

"Pretty well," replied Sue. "We have been busy and are tired to-night, I think I'm glad you are come, John dear. We are getting lonely and dismal, Cree and I.

Lucretia is my name, but Sue and Aunt Pricilla always called me "Cree."

John adjusted a stick on the embers, and with one daring poke sent a tongue of bright flame upward before he answered. Then he took Sue's hand in his broad palm, and patting it gently, said:

"Now let's talk over matters. We ought to decide what we are to do, we three."

"That "three" was very comforting to me, but John always is a comfort. He was "made so" Aunt Pris said. And he certainly carries out the purpose of his creation.

"Did your aunt leave any will?" he went on.

"Only this;" and I brought from between the leaves of the big Bible, where we had found it, a half sheet of note paper, on which dear aunty had stated in her own simple form, that she left all she had to be equally divided between her nieces, Susan and Lucretia Pendexter. Squire Packard's name and Sarah Brackett's, our old washer-woman, were written below as witnesses.

"Very well, said John. That's good in law, I fancy; or, if not, you are the nearest relatives, and it's yours anyway. What property did your aunt own besides this house?"

"She had an annuity of $250 a year, and $50 more from some turnpike stock. That's all, except the house and furniture, and there is a mortgage of $300 on that. Squire Packard holds it. The annuity stops now, doesn't it?"

John looked as though he wanted to whistle, but refrained.

"Your aunt was a clever manager," he said—a capital manager. She made a very little go a great way, didn't she? I don't know any one else who could live on $300 a year, with mortgage interest taken out. You have always seemed cozy and comfortable."

"We always have been. But we had the garden you know, and the cow; that gave us two thirds of our living. Aunty was a wonderful housekeeper, though. Isn't it a great deal cheaper to feed women than men? She always said so."

"I suppose it is. Men are carnivorous. A diet of tea and vegetables don't suit them very well; they are apt to grumble for something more solid. Well, my dear girls, our summing up isn't very satisfactory. Even without the mortgage, you could'nt live on $50 a year."

"No. And I've been thinking what we could do. So has Cree, though we haven't spoken to each other about it. I might teach a district school, perhaps. And Cree—"

"I could take a place as plain cook. There isn't anything else I can do as well. Plain cooking, with dripping and soapfat by way of perquisites;" and I gave a laugh which was meant to be merry.

"It is hard" said John with a moody look on his face which was foreign to its usual frank brightness. "How much a little money would do for people who can't get it, and how little it is worth to other people, who fling it away without a thought of its value! A thousand dollars now! Any rich man would consider it a mere bagatelle in his expenses; but if I could command the sum, it would make us three comfortable for life."

"How do you mean? What would you do with a thousand dollars if you had it, John?"

"I'll tell you. Langworthy is going to sell his practice."

"Oh!"

"It is a large practice for the country, you know. It brings him six or eight hundred a year—sometimes more. He has a chance to go into partnership with his brother out west, somewhere, and he'll sell for a thousand."

"But, John, some people like you better than they do Dr. Langworthy."

"Yes, some people do. But the question is, will they like me better than the other man who buys Dr. Langworthy out? If I were that man I should command both practices. It is a chance, don't you see? But a new man coming in has his chance to cut me out."

"I see. What can be done?"

"Nothing," with rueful glance. "That's the worst of it. I can only keep on and hope for the best. But it is hard, when with this miserable thousand dollars I could double my chances and make a nice home for you two. Sue, darling, don't cry."

She had laid her cheek down on his arm, but she wasn't crying, only looking sadly into the fire.

"If we sold everything, all this which aunty left us—the home, everything—couln't we get the thousand dollars?" I asked desperately.

John shook his head. "I couldn't let you do that in any case. You'll want your share some day yourself; it musn't go into buying a practice for me. But, apart from that, houses sell so badly now that this wouldn't realize much over the value of the mortgage at a forced sale. And the furniture though worth a good deal to keep would go for nothing at an auction. That plan wouldn't do at all for any of us."

"Still there's no harm in thinking aboue it, and seeing what we have, and what it's worth," I urged, loth to give up any ghost of a chance. "We may do that, mayn't we John?"

"Of course. That is a thing you must do sooner or later. Look over the house, and make a list carefully, and we'll consult and fix on approximate values. Don't hurry about it, though. Next week is time enough, and I know you need rest."

"Rest is the very thing I don't need and can't take," I cried impetuously. "Something to fill up the long days and keep us from thinking and getting blue is what we want. We'll make the list to-morrow, John."

A little more talk and he rose to go.

"Did you stop at the post office John?"

"Yes. There was nothing for you."

"Not even the *Intelligencer*?" asked Sue languidly.

"I forgot to tell you there has been a great fire in New York, and the *Intelligencer* is burned out. Abner brought the news over; it was telegraphed to the Junction. They say the building is a total loss, so I suppose there won't be any publication for awhile—some days at least."

"Poor aunty! how sorry she would be!" sighed Sue. "Aunty took the paper ever since it began—forty-five years ago. She never missed a number. There it is all upstairs—stacks and stacks of it. She was so proud of her file, Is's no use at all now, I suppose, is it John?"

"The ragman will give a penny a pound for it," I suggested; "that's something."

"We'll weigh the lot one of these days and see what we can realize," said John. "Good night, children."

It was a ghostly task which we set out to do next day. The past itself, the faint, fragmentary past, seems to be wrapped up and enclosed in those bundles of time-worn articles with which elderly people encumber their storerooms and closet shelves. Some air of antiquity exhales as you open them, and, mingling with our modern air, produces an impression half laughable, half sad. Aunt Priscilla had been a born collector. She loved old things because they were old, apart from use or value, and instinct and principle combined had kept her from ever throwing away anything in her life. Our list was a very short one. A few chairs and tables, a dozen thin spoons, and a small teapot in silver, the huge newspaper heap which I had appraised at a penny the pound—these seemed the only saleable things, and we looked comically and grimly into each other's faces as we set them down.

"I wish it were possible to eat Intelligencers," said I.

"They say newspapers make excellent counterpanes," replied Sue—"warmer than blankets."

John came as usual in the evening. "Here's enterprise!" he called out as he came in.

"What is enterprise?"

"The Intelligencer! Behold it, large as life, and looking just as usual, only forty-eight hours after the fire! That's what I call pluck!"

"Isn't it?" cried Sue, admiringly, as she drew the paper from its wrapper, and held it to the blaze that she might see the familiar page. Meanwhile I took from my pocket our melancholy little list.

"You were right, John. Sue and I have searched the house over to-day, and this is all there is of any value—the furniture, a little silver, and those wretched Intelligencers.

I was interrupted by a startling cry. Sue was gazing at the newspaper in her hand with large dilated eyes. Her cheeks flushed pink.

"What is it? What is the matter?" both of us cry in a breath.

"Just read this! Oh, John! I don't believe it! Read!"

She thrust the paper into his hand, and he read:

$1,000. THE PAPER FILE OF OUR PAPER having been destroyed by fire on the evening of the 13th inst., we offer the above price for a complete and perfect set of the Intelligencer from its first number, March 4, 1830, to present date. Any person able to supply a set as stated will please communicate with the publisher. P. O. Box 2361, New York.

"A thousand dollars! Oh Sue! oh John! what a good piece of good fortune! Dear aunt—think of her file turning out such a treasure! It is too wonderful to be true. I feel as though it were a dream;" and I danced up and down the kitchen floor.

John and Sue were equally excited.

"Only," premised the former, "we musn't forget that some one else may have a file of the Intelligencer, and get ahead of us."

This wet blanket of a suggestion kept me awake all night, My thoughts kept flying to New York, anticipating the letter which we had written, and John posted over night for the early stage. If it should be lost in the mails! When morning came I was too dreary and too fidgety to employ myself in any way. But about noon John walked in, comfort in his eyes.

"Why, John, how funny to see you here at this hour! Why do you look so? You haven't heard yet; you can't for the letter is only half way there."

"But I have heard! I got ahead of the letter—drove over to the Junction, telegraphed, paid the answer, and here it is."

Blessed John! This was the telegram:

"Send file at once. Check ready to your order. P. HALLIFAX"

How we cried and laughed and kissed each other! How much that message meant! To John and Sue, the satisfaction of their love, life spent together, the fruition of deferred hopes; to me, the lifting of a heavy weight, home security, the shelter of my sister's wing, the added riches of a brother who was brotherly in every deed. And all this for a thousand dollars! Oh, how much money can do sometimes! and at other times how little! We had grown somewhat calmer, though Sue still kept her sweet wet face hidden on John's shoulder, and shivered and sobbed now and then, when I turned emotion into a new channel by seizing a tumbler of water and proposing this toast: "To the memory of the late Samuel F. B. Morse."

John seized another, and added: *The Intelligencer*—may it rise like a phoenix from its ashes!"

I leave you to guess if we did not drink this heartily.

The Martin Koszta Affair.

Martin Koszta had been one of the leaders in the Hungarian revolution against Austria in 1849. After the rebellion had been suspended he fled to Turky for refuge. The Austrian government demanded him from the Turk, but the Porte refused to give him up, though, after some correspondence on the subject, it was agreed to exile him permanently to some foreign land. He chose to be sent to the United States, and came to New York and took out partial papers of naturalization during his stay.

In 1854 Koszta returned to Turkey, contrary to his promise to the Porte. At Smyrna he received a passport from the American consul and went ashore. The Austrian consul at Smyrna, hearing of the exile's presence there, and having no power to arrest him on shore, hired some bandits to throw him into the bay, where a boat picked him up and conveyed him on board an Austrian frigate. Capt. Duncan Ingraham, United States navy was at anchor in the bay with the American sloop St. Louis, and he forthwith ordered his gunboat loaded and pointed at the Austrian vessel, threatening to fire into her if Koszta was not immediately surrendered into the charge of the French consul. The Austrian captain yielded the point and gave up the prisoner.

The affair gave rise to a long discussion between Baron Hulseman, the Austrian minister at Washington, and William L. Marcy, the American secretary of State. Secretary Marcy got the best of the argument and Koszta was restored to the United States.

On Her Muscle.

Dr. Mary Walker, of Washington recently created a sensation at the Capitol. She appeared in one of the corridors of the lower floor of the House wing, and going to the enclosure occupied by the janitor of the House obtained permission to deposit her tile on the wood-box while she went into the room of the Committee on Claims.

After the doctor had disappeared into the committee room some wag bribed a colored employe of the House with a quarter to put the hat on his head, go into the committee room and offer it to the doctor. The colored man placed the doctor's hat jauntily on his head, and stepping into the committee room, bowed to the doctor and was about to offer her the hat when she sprang to her feet, screamed "You impudent scoundrel," and dealt the colored man a blow in the eye which staggered him. She drew off to give him another from the shoulder, when the colored man, thinking that under the circumstances a retreat was advisable, dropped the hat and retired in haste.

The doctor regained her hat and departed in triumph.

AN exchange says: "The backbone of the Cleveland strike is broken." That is well enough so far as it goes but it is not so much the backbone of a strike that needs breaking as the jaw bone.

Colonel Allen's Leap.

Colonel Allen's boyhood was passed in Nova Scotia, of which province he was a citizen till about his twenty-first year, though he received part of his education in Boston. When the colonies declared their independence and the war of the Revolution began, young John Allan, who was an ardent American patriot, made a strong effort to have Novia Scotia and New Brunswick join with Maine and Massachusetts and declare themselves free of England; and if he had succeeded, those two provinces would be free States of the American Union to-day instead of colony possessions of England. But the Tory influence there was too strong for him, since he was then only about twenty-one or twenty-two years old, and he was obliged to fly for his life to escape hanging.

He came over the border into Maine and settled at Machias; and from that time forward through the whole war, he was the mainstay of defence for the people of the eastern frontier. For though a quiet man, he was a very determined one; and his rule of always doing exactly as he engaged to do soon made him loved by the Indians, over whom he gained an almost complete mastery and leadership. This was very important; for the Indians of the Penobscot and Passamaquaddy tribes were then very numerous and very useful in war.

The government at that time could give Colonel Allan but little assistance, though he was well-known to Washington and Knox, and acted in concert with them. At one time, fearing that he should be unable to give certain supplies to the Passamaquaddy Indians, he left his two sons, William and Mark, as hostages, in their hands, and proceeded to Boston, hoping to hasten the tardy appropriations made for them.

Delay followed delay, and the lads, then aged thirteen and eleven, spent two years among the Indians, hunting porpoises and fishing with them, getting nothing better to eat all that time than parched corn, fish and occasionally a bit of moose-meat. Ah, how poor Mrs. Allan worried about her boys, whom she was unable to see during all that time! When at last they did return home, they were dreadfully dirty, clad in skins, and their hair hung in tangled locks down their shoulders.

The British were greatly incensed against Colonel Allan during all this time. Many attempts were made to capture him, and Indians were several times sent from Nova Scotia to assassinate him. The friendly Indians were coming and going from the colonel's house at Machias every day and sometimes a dozen times a day.

One afternoon as the colonel, who was ill that day, was sitting in a chair, with a bedspread around him, talking with his sons, John and Mark, one of the Indians, named Sam Jack, came in and sat down without saying anything.

But as the colonel allowed them to come and go as they liked, no questions were asked him. By-and-by, as they went on talking, Sam Jack got up and got behind the door leading into the colonel's bedroom, which stood ajar, just back of his chair. They were so busy talking that they did not notice it, or forgot it in a few moments; and after a time John and Mark both went out to do some work, leaving the colonel alone as he thought.

Some minutes passed, and he had fallen into a drowse, when suddenly the outside door flew open with a bang, and a gigantic Indian, named "Seek-um-O cum,' from down Halifax way—not one of the Maine Indians, but one that the British had hired to kill the colonel—leaped into the room, frothing at the mouth like a mad dog, having wrought himself up to a fearful pitch that he might have courage to commit the deed. He was brandishing a huge knife around his head; and Colonel Allan, who was unarmed and wrapped closely in the bedspread, could do nothing save fix his eyes sternly on those of the assassin.

With a frightful howl the savage sprang upon him to strike, but at that instant Sam Jack, who had somehow heard of his coming, and who had been standing behind the bedroom door all this time, bounded out, and with one blow of a club which he had concealed under his frock, laid the red miscreant stiff on the floor!

Drawing his own knife, Sam Jack might have had Seek-'um-O-cum's scalp off in short order. But the colonel forbade him; and when at length the would-be murderer came to his senses, the colonel merely pointed to the door, and bade him "go home."

At another time while alone on a trip, during the early part of winter, to confer with some Penobscot Indians, then camped on the Schoodic lakes, he was chased by a party of six hostile Indians from across the border, who wished to take him prisoner, in order to get the large reward offered for his capture, dead or alive, by the British. These savages had been dogging his steps for two days, and finally came up with him as he was going down the lower lake on skates.

Chancing to glance over his shoulder, when about a half-mile out from the shore, he saw all six of them dash out upon the lake in full chase. They also were on skates. Col. Allen well knew what his fate would be if taken. Like a strong man who feels that his life is at stake, he struck out with all his powers to escape. But the Indians were more practiced skaters than he; glancing back, the colonel saw that despite his utmost exertions, the savages were slowly coming up with him.

"Their exultant whoops sounded nearer and nearer. Worse still, he now discerns a black line of open water, not more than a mile ahead, stretching far out from the shore nearly across the lake. It did not look very wide; but exactly how wide it was, he could not at first tell. If too wide to leap across, he would surely be taken! But, reflecting that to drown was as good or better than capture, the brave colonel strained every muscle, and skated straight at the open water. The nearer he came, the broader the gap looked!

"It's a rod white, surely," thought the colonel. "But God helping me, I can clear it—if I get a good jump!"

He was now within ten rods of it, and a couple of lunges more brought him within a hundred feet of the black water. It now looked wider still.

"Heavens! it's twenty feet!" muttered the colonel. "Can I? I can't. But I must!" and he collected all his strength for the terrific jump.

The Indians now saw what he meant to do. They were scarcely a hundred yards behind him, and seeing his design, they yelled horribly—to fluster him. Two of them hurled their tomahawks, one of which whirled past the colonel's head, the other skipped along the ice between his feet; and both plumped into the water ahead of him, just as he jumped! For collecting all of his strength at the final forward lunge, he sparng for the ice on the other side—barely landed on the brink of it—fell and slid far along on his hands and knees! a third tomahawk whizzed by him and cut into the ice; before he could regain his legs; and one of the Indians who had halted a little way back to unsling his gun, fired at the same instant, sending a ball skipping along the ice.

But the Indians stopped. Not one of the six dared take that perilous leap; and as the colonel scrambled to his feet again and dashed away, he heard one of them exclaim:

"Ugh! big jump!"

Before they could go ashore and clamber through the thick brush so as to come out on the ice below, the colonel had a mile the start of them again, which so disheartened them that they gave up the chase. For they knew there was a block-house at the foot of the lake.

An hour later Colonel Allen arrived at the block-house somewhat fatigued—but otherwise none the worse for his race and the big jump.

Hendricks and a Dummy.

A tall man dressed in severe black, and wearing a very shiny and very high hat, entered the Eden Musee, N. Y., recently. People who looked at his white necktie tied so simply under his collar, and the patriarchal way in which he walked about, said that he was a church deacon. Other far-seeing people, whose sensitive nerves had been stirred up by the number of arrests lately made by Superintendent Murray, advised their neigbors to be careful. No one thought for a moment that he was Vice President Hendricks, but it was, and he walked up and down and looked at himself in wax,

There was a number of people around the wax Vice President, and they expressed their opinions freely. Some said he was a smart man and others said he was not, and the tall man had as much expression in his face as his waxen imitation. The wax gentleman looked more comfortable than the flesh-and-blood gentleman.

The Vice President eventually went up to a little man who sat behind a chess-board. His kings and queens were before him, and although he did not speak he moved his bishops and knights around so intelligently that the Vice President thought he would like to play a game of chess with such an intelligent little wax gentleman.

So he sat down at the board and pushed his very high silk hat far back on his head. People began to gather. They had learned who the player was and they crowded very close up to him and the wax player.

"Two to one on the wax man!" said a young man with a brown mustache.

"I'll take you!" was the answer from another man, and the money was put up in a jiffy.

"He looks just like his picture, doesn't he?" another man asked.

"Yes," a friend replied, "if he had those little side whiskers shaved off. I don't think side whiskers are becoming to a man who may be President."

"He's got a dandy suit," was the next remark heard.

"I'll bet he doesn't get it made in Indiana," was heard a second later.

Meanwhile the Vice President played. It was remarkable how well his antagonist, considering that he was not alive, moved the pieces. The Vice President was apparently losing ground. He got excited. Not so with the gentleman in wax. His calm, quiet plaster of Paris blue eye beamed upon the crowd, and it is no extravagance of speech to say that under the most trying ordeals he remained the same calm, imperturbable gentleman of the first part of the game. He had such an inexpressive face that he must have been a master at face. His hands moved quickly and without a bit of nervousness, and it was noticeable that he did not bite his lips the way Mr. Hendricks did.

Some of the remarks that went around at this stage of the game were like these:

"Five to one on wax works."

"There were no takers.

"Hendricks is a dandy player, but the wax man can give him points"

"I always heard that the Vice President was calm. Why, he's all ruffled."

"That fellow in wax is a daisy."

The game finished ang the Vice President arose defeated. He put on his high silk hat and moved out of the crowd and left the building.

A spruce, dapper little gentleman came out of the wax man with the blue eye, and said:

"Phew! It's hot in there! He's a pretty good player—for an Indianian."

As a Princess Looked.

As she drove up to the church the Princess Beatrice looked sad and uncomfortable, while her eyes were much swollen. The Queen, in all her magnificence, gave one the impression of a fond and foolish mother who was sacrificing her only child. The Queen is quite gray, but her face looks well. Prince Henry is one of the handsomest of men, superbly healthy and soldier-like in his appearance, and has a rare charm of expression, and he took the greatest pains to smile and nod to the crowd. The Princess seemed to be madly in love with him and, during the drive from the church, she had eyes only for him, and they chatted and laughed, almost ignoring the crowd. She seemed very fair and buxom in her low-cut satin, lace and orange blossoms.

Between the man who knows too much and the man who does not know enough the happy medium is the best.

An Eye on Mail Bags.

"Mail depredations" is the legend over one of the many doors in the post-office department building.

"Our work" said the head of this bureau, "is to record the losses from the mails, especially by depredations.

"Are the losses by this means large or numerous?"

"No," he answered; they are very small when compared with the amount of business done by the department. The postoffice system, you know, carries immense sums of money—millions upon millions of dollars every year. Of course we do not know the number of dollars transmitted in our registered packages, but, when you recognize the fact that there are between 11,000,000 and 12,000,000 of these packages transmitted every year, you will see that the amount must be very great."

"How do the losses come? Through the dishonesty of government employes?"

"In some cases, yes, The large proportion, however, is from mail robberies outside of government employ, and by accidental losses; such as railroad accidents, fires, etc. A very large proportion of our losses by robbery are through persons outside of the department service, robberies of postoffices, train robbers, highwaymen in the thinly settled sections, and characters of this sort. We have very few cases of depredations by our own employes, although they number many thousands."

"Are all government employes who handle money required to give bond?"

"Not all of them. Of course the large Postmasters give a heavy bond, and they usually require their clerks to give bond to them for faithful services. The letter-carriers give bond, also, but those in the railway mail service who handle the letters do not."

"How do you insure their honesty?"

"By getting good men and keeping out any bad ones that may appear among them. We have the record of these men down pretty fine. Do you see that long line of books over there? They contain the record of every mail robber arrested in many years past. By them we can tell the records of every man who has made a record of crime in connection with the mail service. In this way we keep the losses down to a very small percentage, a percentage which is constantly growing less in proportion to the business performed by the mail service.

Tonga Men and Women.

They are muscular, cheerful looking, and well-fed; and their features are, I think, much better than the English average, being in many cases regular and fine. The nose may be rather broad at the base, but it is frequently well cut; the mouth is large and the lips a trifle full, but the teeth they disclose are strong, and white, and even, and their eyes are dark and lustrous. The women of Tonga have, I verily believe, the most beautiful eyes in the world, and they know how to use them, too. Liquid, soft and speaking, they glance through the fringe of their silken lashes in a manner that is indescribably sweet. Their dress consists of a cloth, fastened round the waist, which hangs down below the knees; the body has no covering, and they go bareheaded. The missionaries with their usual idiotic interference, have tried to alter this sensible dress, which is decent, even according to our artificial notions of modesty, and most admirably suited to the climate. They insist on the women wearing a sort of absurd pinafore, which is left off on every possible occasion; and some time ago a law was made that every man should wear a European dress or shirt and trousers, and leave off the charming vala. To enforce this iniquitous law, the manufacture of tappa, the native made cloth, was prohibited, so that perforce the natives had to purchase European fabrics—a thing very greatly to the advantage of the traders, through whose influence with the minister this disgraceful state of affairs was brought about. But even the worm will turn, and this was too much for the gentle Tongan, and the law has been wisely repealed by the king.

To such an extreme was the enforcement of this act carried, that any men seen without trousers or shirt on the turf road in Nakualofa was liable to a fine of many dollars. It seems a queer state of affairs that a man cannot walk along the very road his ancestors made, in the dress of his country, but must don the hideous garments of an intruding people. In the church at Tongataba, where the intelligent missionary of course rules supreme, this ordinance, which forbids any man to attend the service except he comes in European costume, is still enforced. It is perhaps needless to say that the women have to wear bonnets or hats, because St. Paul said that in his opinion it was seemly for a woman to have her head covered; so these poor creatures have to discard their wreaths and natural flowers, and stick on their heads bonnets or hats adorned with feathers and artificial flowers, like any factory hand in England.

American Manufacture.

An exhibition of American manufactures and natural products is to be opened in Rome next November, under the sanction of the Ministry of Agriculture and Commerce, and of the Consul General of the United States. The purpose is to give our manufacturers and merchants a chance to advertise their wares in Italy, and, it is hoped, lay the foundation of a new commerce.

Many a man who thinks himself a great gun is nothing more than a big bore.

THE delicate girl fled into the house and sank upon the fauteuil with a shrill scream. For some moments she lay there trembling and gasping as if for breath. Her mother rushed to her, and, seizing her hands, called her by name again and again. At last she opened her eyes, only to close them again, sobbing convulsively the while.

"She lives!" cried the loving mother, "Tell me daughter, what is it that has frightened you?"

"Oh," gasped the yet half unconscious girl, "I—I—saw a cow."

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED KURTZ, . . . Editor.

CENTRE HALL, PA., SEPT. 2, 1885

AN AFRICAN CONQUEROR.

Sweeping Paganism Away with One Hundred Thousand Men.

Washington, Aug. 24.—The Secretary of State is in receipt of a dispatch from Sierra Lene, giving accounts of the movements of the army of 100,000 men in the interior of Africa, under a Mandingi, named Samuda, who conceived the idea that he was called of God to wage war for the suppression of paganism and the opening of roads to the coast which for a generation have been subject to blackmail and plundering of the vagabond tribes.

Samuda's army composed of Mahommedan youths and is divided into three portions, one of which recently drove the French from the gold fields of Baure and are now besieging Rammocks, which is now occupied and fortified by the French. Another is operating east of Liberia.

In one sense these operations are opening the way for negro immigrants of intelligence and energy from America, whilst in another sense they are forestalling the whole region for Mahommodanism and making it difficult, if not impossible, to convert that country to a faith imported from America by immigrants.

The largest and most important body surrounded Tolapa, capital of Saaliman, and a large commercial city, and called upon the King to surrender. This he refused to do so, but after a terrible siege the King assembled the royal family and principal chiefs in his powder house and informed them that he could hold out no longer as his resources were exhausted, but having for more than 200 years belonged to the ruling element he was determined for himself to die rather than come under Mahommodan rule. He gave the chiefs their choice, either to die with him or go out of town and give themselves up to Eniory. They decided to die with him. He then set fire to the powder and they were all blown up. Thus ended Soolima's power, which for more than seven generations had influenced the trade and politics of extensive districts.

ROYAL BLOOD.

We are all kings and queens in this country, and we have a right to as good blood as that which courses through the veins of emperors. If the blood is poor and the cheeks are pale, it is well known that Brown's Iron Bitters is the great tonic which will give color, vigor and vitality. M. K. Gilson, of West Point, Miss., says, "I felt weak and debilitated. Brown's Iron Bitters made me strong and well."

BUTCHERED BY CHILDREN.

Talladega, Fla., Aug. 24.—In this county J. H. McGowan killed and dressed a pig for a barbacue last Friday. His three children, aged 9, 11 and 4 years, saw the process of butchering the pig. The next day McGowan left home and the children agreed to repeat the process of the day before. Having no pig the two children proceeded to butcher the youngest. They cut its throat and hung it up by the heels as the pig had been hung, and were proceeding to disembowel it when their mother discovered the horrible tragedy.

THE ATTORNEY-GENERAL'S PLAN

For Stopping the Sale of the Beech Creek and South Penn'a Roads.

Harrisburg, August 25.—Attorney General Cassidy to-day filed a bill in equity in the Dauphin County Court of Common Pleas, restraining the Pennsylvania Railroad Company or its agents from purchasing or by any means, direct or indirect, acquiring control of either of the South Pennsylvania or the Beech Creek roads. The bill is based on article 17 of the Constitution of Pennsylvania. Section 4 of this article provides that "no railroad, canal or other corporation or the lessees, purchasers or managers of any railroad or canal corporation shall consolidate the stock, property or franchises of such corporation with or lease or purchase the works or franchises of, or in any way control any other railroad or canal corporation owning or having under its control a parallel or competing line."

The Attorney General said to-day: "I propose to have the conquest finally decided whether a great railroad is simply a private corporation or an institution for the public good, a common carrier. I am proceeding in the matter as the legal representative of the State, so that it cannot be charged that the action was instituted by interested parties. I, of course, understand that the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will contend that they secured their charter prior to the adoption of the new Constitution, and they are therefore exempt from its provisions. Nevertheless, I propose to have the courts finally decide the matter." Temporary injunctions were granted.

VERY REMARKABLE DISCOVERY.

George V. Willing, of Manchester, Mich., writes: "My wife has been almost helpless for five years, so helpless that she could not turn over in bed alone. She used two bottles of Electric Bitters, and is so much improved that she is able now to do her own work." Electric Bitters will do all that is claimed for them. Hundreds of testimonials attest their great curative powers. Only 50 cents a bottle at J. Zeller & Son's drug store, Bellefonte.

SNOW AT SEVERAL POINTS AND THE ATMOSPHERE VERY COLD.

Selinsgrove, Pa., Aug. 27.—All day yesterday it was uncomfortably cold. At about 10 o'clock in the forenoon a snow squall passed over the mountains northwest of F. J. Schoch & Co's flour mills, a distance of about two miles from here. The snow fell so thick and fast that it was impossible to see the mountain a quarter of a mile distant.

CASH FOR GRAIN.

Cash will be paid for red wheat, rye, oats and corn, at the roller mill, Centre Hall. tf

——Our stock of fall and winter woolens is now in, and on all orders for the next 30 days, we will allow a discount of 10 per cent. GOLDSMITH BROS., Merchant Tailors, Bellefonte, Pa.

A GOOD FISH STORY.

On the boat coming down from the Flats the other evening was a young man and a black bass. They were a pair. That is, the young man had in some way accumulated the fish, which was dead. He was such a guileless-looking young man that several parties thought to guy him and his catch. The fish was hanging to a peg, and with it a pair of small balances which enable a fisherman to weigh his victims, providing they don't go over twenty pounds.

"Catch it all alone?" asked one.

No reply.

"Pull very hard?" asked a second.

No reply.

"Were you very much over three days about it?" queried a third, and so it went on for ten minutes, while the fisherman had nothing to say. At length one of the crowd remarked:

"That bass will weigh all of half a pound."

"I doubt it," replied another.

"Say, fisherman, what are the figures."

"Two pounds," was the solemn answer.

"Get out!"

The man pulled a $10 bill from his vest, and laid it on his knee and said:

"If he don't, the money is yours. Put up!"

After some hesitation, a shake purse of $19 was raised, the fish hung to the scales, and he showed an ounce over. The crowd kicked on the scales, and the fish was weighed in the steamer's pantry. The figures held good, but he was weighed over again when the boat landed, and the money had to be passed over.

"How did you do it?" asked a policeman when the crowd had dispersed.

"Simply poured seventeen ounces of bird-shot down his throat," was the reply; and he let the fish's head drop and the shot pattered out on the wharf like a young hail-storm.

THE MODERN HIRED MAN.

"Yes, I come in after a hired man," said the old farmer as he sipped his root beer on the market yesterday; "but I've got disgusted and shan't try very hard to find one."

"What's the matter with hired men?"

"Too high-toned and important. Why, I had one last spring who rigged up an umbrella over the plow, so as not to get tanned, and he refused to eat with the family because we stuck our knives in our mouths! At the end of a week he quit. Said that labor was ennobling and so forth, but the landscape in that vicinity offended his taste."

"Yes."

"Well, I took on another, and he put on cuffs and polished his boots before going to work and he quit at the end of a fortnight, because we didn't have a planner in the house. Why, that chap never got up till seven o'clock and he insisted on going to the village to get shaved and perfumed up every other evening.

"The third one quit me yesterday. He wanted stained glass in his bedroom window. He wanted me to buy him a guitar. He wanted to paint all the roofs red and put pea green on the corn cribs. He suggested a hog pen with a parlor to it and he spent two days of my time trying to arrange a way for a windmill to milk the cows. I found him writing poetry in the corn field, and because I spoke up sharply, he quit the job polished up his boots and sent for a coupay to bring him to the city."

WHAT'S BOSTON?

R. China Aster Mulvaney, chief of the Salt Lake City police, was one very hot afternoon leisurely patroling his beat, when, on arriving in front of the palace of Mr. Darious Brigham, Mayor of the city, a window was thrown open, and the very red head of Mrs. McTossa Brigham appeared and said:

"Is that yersilf, Chinny? An' how are yez this hot weather?"

"Me remains is in a fair state av prisivation," answered Mulvaney, faintly, and then added:

"An' have yez such a thing as a wathermelon about yez?"

"Indade an' Oi have not, for its about froze we are!"

"Froze! Ooh, wirra! An' have yez tuk to drink!"

"Whist, no! But me husband's cousin is shtoppin' wid us; she's a Princess from Boston, an' a crayture that cowld an' chilly in her character that it is moy belief she's afther wearin' a cake of oice in her bustle."

"Indade! An' phwat's Boston?"

"Och! it's a place somewhere's in the North Pole where the folks is haythens an' wurship beans, an' instead av rale blood in their veins they has oice wather."

THE CAR WASN'T HERS.

A married lady got upon a Sixth avenue car the other day, and wished to go to Carmine street. She apprised the conductor of this fact, but was afraid he would neglect to inform her when she arrived at her desired destination. Nearly every street she came to she would inquire its name, and consequently was subjecting the conductor to all sorts of annoying questions. Eventually at one street she asked the conductor:

"Is this Carmine?"

"No, madam," politely replied the conductor; "it belongs to the company."

Shelled corn and other coarse grain wanted at the Centre Hall roller mill.

We make the following liberal proposition to the subscribers of the REPORTER: Any one sending us the name of a new cash subscriber for one year, will get a credit of three months for his trouble, and the new name two months extra. We would be pleased to have every reader send us at least one name under this very liberal offer. For any additional names we will allow the same. tf

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

PHYSICIANS AND DRUGGISTS RECOMMEND IT.

Trade Mark. QUALITY P PURITY NOT QUANTITY. On Every Bottle.

—THE BEST TONIC.

This medicine, combining Iron with pure vegetable tonics, quickly and completely **Cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Weakness, Impare Blood, Malaria, Chills and Fevers, and Neuralgia.**

It is an unfailing remedy for Diseases of the **Kidneys and Liver.**

It is invaluable for Diseases peculiar to **Women,** and all who lead sedentary lives.

It does not injure the teeth, cause headache, or produce constipation—*other Iron medicines do.*

It enriches and purifies the blood, stimulates the appetite, aids the assimilation of food, relieves Heartburn and Belching, and strengthens the muscles and nerves.

For Intermittent Fevers, Lassitude, Lack of Energy, &c., it has no equal.

☞ The genuine has above trade mark and crosred red lines on wrapper. Take no other.

Made only by BROWN CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD

HALL'S Vegetable Sicilian HAIR RENEWER.

The great popularity of this preparation, after its test of many years, should be an assurance, even to the most skeptical, that it is really meritorious. Those who have used HALL'S HAIR RENEWER know that it does all that is claimed.

It causes new growth of hair on bald heads—provided the hair follicles are not dead, which is seldom the case; restores natural color to gray or faded hair; preserves the scalp healthful and clear of dandruff; prevents the hair falling off or changing color; keeps it soft, pliant, lustrous, and causes it to grow long and thick.

HALL'S HAIR RENEWER produces its effects by the healthful influence of its vegetable ingredients, which invigorate and rejuvenate. It is not a dye, and is a delightful article for toilet use. Containing no alcohol, it does not evaporate quickly and dry up the natural oil, leaving the hair harsh and brittle, as do other preparations.

Buckingham's Dye FOR THE WHISKERS

Colors them brown or black, as desired, and is the best dye, because it is harmless; produces a permanent natural color; and, being a single preparation, is more convenient of application than any other.

PREPARED BY R. P. HALL & CO., Nashua, N. H. Sold by all Dealers in Medicines.

Every Farm an Experimental Station.

The best analysis of any fertilizer is in the farmer's own hands. Soil tests are reliable tests to determine the value of any manure. An analysis is only an intelligent suggestion, but actual trial by the farmer proves conclusively whether a fertilizer will give good crops or not. For six years our $25 Phosphate has stood severe field tests. The best results have been obtained by intelligent farmers who use it season after season in preference to any other brand. If you have not used it yet, we hope you will do so this season.

BAUGH & SONS, Philadelphia.

"I never patronize Patent Medicines. Don't you? Why not? You patronize "patent" articles of a hundred varieties—why not patent medicines? "Because they are often worthless." True, but not always. Frequently they are the very best in the world, representing the widest experience. At least we know that Dr. Kennedy's Remedy is one of these, and for all troubles of the blood, liver and urinary organs it stands on its merits, and not on advertising. sep

A NEW, FIRST-CLASS SINGER SEWING MACHINE, of any No., can be had by any subscriber to the REPORTER, for the low price of $20, including the REPORTER one year. Along with it are all the usual attachments. We desire to offer our subscribers a good thing for their patronage, and, by a special arrangement, we are enabled to supply our subscribers with a new, standard sewing machine for a mere song. This offer we extend to new subscribers.

If you want the two papers, the REPORTER and the "New York Weekly World," for one year at $2.25, you can have the two by sending us the $2.25 in advance and a new name with $2.25, to which the two papers will also be sent. This is a big bargain, and we are only able to carry it out upon the above plan.

We Want 1,000 More BOOK AGENTS for the Personal History of U. S. GRANT.

40,000 copies already sold. We want one agent in every Grand Army Post and in every township. Send for Special Terms to Agents, or secure agency at once by sending 50 cents in stamps for outfit. Address FORSHEE & McMAKIN, aug28 Cincinnati, Ohio.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

the popular favorite for dressing the hair, Restoring its color when gray, and preventing Dandruff. It cleanses the scalp, stops the hair falling, and is sure to please. 50c. All sizes at Druggists.

PARKER'S TONIC

The Best Cough Cure you can use.

Recommended by eminent physicians. Popular for its well known properties of purifying the blood and building up the health and strength. It has made wonderful cures of Scrofula, Rheumatism, Throat, Lung, Liver, Kidney, and Nervous diseases, and has brought health and comfort to thousands of suffering women. Its property of increasing the nourishing quality of the blood, renders it so effective in reviving the vital energies that it often saves life. If you suffer from Debility, Skin Eruptions, Cough, Consumption, Asthma, Dyspepsia, Bowel, Liver, Kidney, or other disease, your blood is defective and is losing its power to nourish and sustain the system. Don't wait till you are sick in bed, but use PARKER'S TONIC to-day. It will give you new life and vigor. HISCOX & CO., N.Y.

Sold by all Druggists. Large saving buying $1 size.

I WANT AGENTS TO SELL THE MISSOURI STEAM Washer

Men and Women of good character and intelligence, Exclusive Territory Guaranteed. A weeks' trial of sample Washer to be returned at my expense if not satisfactory. A thousand per cent. the best Washer in the world, and pays capable agents BIG money. Intrinsic merit makes it a phenominal success everywhere. For Illustrated circular and terms of agency address, J. WORTH, St. Louis, Mo.

SALARY AND EXPENSES PAID, TO SELL Nursery Stock. Experience not necessary. Apply to the old established "Newark Nurseries" of CHAS. W. STUART & CO., at Newark, Wayne County, New York. 22jul3m

ST. ELMO HOTEL, Nos. 317 & 319 *Arch Street, Philadelphia.* Reduced rates to $2.00 per day. The traveling public will still find at this Hotel the same liberal provision for their comfort. It is located in the immediate centres of business and places of amusement and different railroad depots, as well as all parts of the city, are easily accessible by Street Cars constantly passing the doors. It offers special inducements to those visiting the city for business or pleasure. Your patronage respectfully solicited. JOS. M. FEGER, Proprietor. 28tf

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents a box. For sale by J. Zeller & Son, Bellefonte, druggists. jan7y

Teachers Make $70 to $150 per month selling our STANDARD BOOKS & BIBLES. Steady work for Spring and Summer. Address, J. C. McCURDY & Co., Philadelphia.

RAINBOW RUPTURE RELIEF & CURE. Simple, safe, reliable and a perfect retainer. It is not a Truss. Worn Day and Night and its presence forgotten. Send for circular with testimonials from grateful sufferers cured by this appliance. Address Central Medical and Surgical Institute 920 Locust St., St. Louis, Mo. Skillful treatment given all kinds of surgical and medical cases. Weakening diseases and private troubles in male and female our specialty. Be sure to write us before taking treatment elsewhere. Consultation free and invited.

THE GREAT SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR Unfailing Specific FOR Liver Disease.

SYMPTOMS: Bitter or bad taste in mouth; tongue coated white or covered with a brown fur; pain in the back, sides, or joints—often mistaken for Rheumatism; **sour stomach; loss of appetite;** sometimes nausea and waterbrash, or indigestion; flatulency and acid eructations; bowels alternately costive and lax; **headache;** loss of memory, with a painful sensation of having failed to do something which ought to have been done; **debility;** low spirits; a thick, **yellow** appearance of the skin and eyes; a dry cough; fever; restlessness; the urine is scanty and high-colored, and, if allowed to stand, deposits a sediment.

SIMMONS + LIVER + REGULATOR

Is generally used in the South to arouse the Torpid Liver to a healthy action. Being **entirely vegetable,** no particular care is required while using this medicine.

The **Regulator** acts without disturbance to the system, diet or occupation. **It regulates the Liver,** and Nature relieving herself, causes the bile to act as the purge. The excess of bile being removed, a **tonic effect** is produced, and health is perfectly restored.

It Regulates the Bowels and Removes CONSTIPATION.

It is a CERTAIN CURE FOR DYSPEPSIA.

The **Regulator** contains no quinine, mineral, or anything that will injure the most delicate patient, and is given with **safety** and the **happiest results** to the most delicate infant. For all diseases in which **a laxative, alterative or purgative** is needed it will give the most perfect satisfaction. **The Cheapest, Purest and Best Family Medicine in the World!**

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See that you get the **genuine,** with the **red Z** on front of Wrapper, prepared only by

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TO FARMERS.

New Implement STORE AT SPRING MILLS.

The undersigned has opened a store at Spring Mills for all kinds of Agricultural Implements.

BINDERS, HARVESTERS, MOWERS, GRAIN DRILLS, CULTIVATORS, HAY-RAKES, PLOWS, SPRING-TOOTH HARROWS, FANNING MILLS, CORN-PLANTERS, AND CORN-DRILLS, FEED CUTTERS, FEED MILLS, AND WAGONS, WAGONS, also dealer in

ENGINES,

PORTABLE AND STATIONARY, SAW-MILLS, AND MACHINERY belonging to SAW MILLS, STEAM THRESHING RIGS, WITH ENGINES, UPRIGHT OR HORIZONTAL BOILERS, AND CLOVER HULLERS—

Infact, everything that belongs to that line of business. I will also handle —PHOSPHATE.—

I respectfully invite all farmers or any persons wishing to purchase any of the above machinery to come and see my stock, examine prices, and be convinced that I am prepared to sell cheaper than any one in the county.

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WANTED! Grape Vines, Nursery Stock, &c. SALARIES and expenses paid. Experience not essential. Full instructions given inexperienced men. Address, LE CLARE & HERRICK, Brighton, N. Y. One mile east of Rochester.

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If you want good shoulder braces, suitable for ladies and gentlemen, and at reasonable prices, go to the Centre Hall drug store. J. D. MURRAY, 11jan tf Druggist.

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Have just opened in one of Largest and Best Rooms in the Valley,

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ALL NEW GOODS, We offer bargains unsurpassed in this COUNTY.

COME AND SEE US.

All kinds of Produce taken, and Highest Market Prices Paid.

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Large Stock of Furniture! Big Reduction in Prices!

I will offer my Entire Stock of Furni for the next Sixty Days for Cash at such prices that every person can buy new furniture.

We manufacture nothing but good goods, and ask a careful inspection before buying elsewhere. We quote a few prices:

Solid Walnut Marble Top Chamber Suits Reduced from $55 to $45.
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Extension Tables, $5.00 up.—New Lot Lounges, $4.50 up.
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BUREAUS, WASH-STANDS, PARLOR TABLES, CANE AND WOOD-SEAT CHAIRS, ROCKERS, SPRING BEDS, MATTRESSES, ETC.

If you want a bargain come within the next sixty days. Yours Respectfully,

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Dentists.

DR. G. W. HOSTERMAN, Dentist. Centre Hall. Office at residence on Church street, opposite Lutheran Church. Will give satisfaction in all branches of his profession. Ether administered. 14apr

DR. S. G. GUTELIUS.— Dentist, Millheim. Offers his professional services to the public. He is prepared to perform all operations in the dental profession. He is now fully prepared to extract teeth absolutely without pain. my 2 78

Hotels.

BUSH HOUSE. W. R. Teller, proprietor, Bellefonte, Pa. Special attention given to country trade. june16y

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NEW BROCKERHOFF HOUSE BROCKERHOFF HOUSE. ALLEGHENY ST., BELLEFONTE, PA G. G. McMILLEN, Prop'r. Good Sample Rooms on First Floor. Free Buss to and from all trains. Special rates to witnesses and jurors. 22jn

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HELP for the working people. Send 10 cts. postage and we will mail you free, a royal, valuable sample box of goods that will put you in the way of making more money in a few days than you ever thought possible at any business. Capital not required. You can live at home and work in spare time only, or all the time. All of both sexes, of all ages, grandly successful, 50 cents to $5 easily earned every evening. That all who want work may test the business, we make this unparalleled offer: To all who are not well satisfied we will send $1 to pay for the trouble of writing us. Full particulars, directions, etc., sent free. Immense pay absolutely sure for all who start at once. Don't delay. Address, STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

Prize. Send six cents for postage, and receive free a costly box of goods which will help you to more money right away than anything else in this world. All, of either sex, succeed from first hour. The broad road to fortune opens before the workers, absolutely sure. At once address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine.

SALESMEN WANTED. A few good reliable men to act as AGENTS for the sale of our New Fruits and Specialties! together with a full line of NURSERY STOCK Previous experience not essential. ☞ LIVE, ACTIVE MEN EARN GOOD WAGES. For terms address, giving full name, age and reference, Hoopes, Brother & Thomas, West Chester, Penn'a.

TAKE NOTICE OF THIS SPLENDID BARGAIN.—The "New York Weekly World," one of the best weeklies in the United States, by special arrangement with the World publishers, can be had very low by clubbing with the "Reporter." Two new names, clubbing for the "Reporter," will each get the two papers, the "World" and the "Reporter" one year, cash in advance, for $2.25, the regular price for the two being $3. Subscribers to the "Reporter" can have the "World" and "Reporter" for $2.50, in advance, or for $2.25 when clubbing with two new

TO GRATIFY HIS WIFE.

A Good Reason for Happiness.

"For many years I had suffered with a complaint which the physicians call gravel. I had employed some of the most noted doctors without obtaining any permanent relief, and for a long time my case was regarded hopeless. All who knew the circumstances said I must die. Finally my wife induced me to try a bottle of Dr. Kennedy's "Favorite Remedy," which she had somewhere heard of or seen advertised. Without the slightest faith in it, but solely to gratify her, I bought a bottle of a druggist in the village. I used that and two or three bottles more, and—to make a long story short—I am now as healthy a man as there is in the country.

"Since then I have recommended "Favorite Remedy" to others whom I knew to suffer from Kidney and Liver complaints; and assure the public that the "Favorite Remedy" has done its work with a similar completeness in every single instance, and I trust some other sick and discouraged mortal may hear of it and try the "Favorite Remedy" as I did."—Washington Monroe, Catskill, N. Y.

Don't let a foolish prejudice against a popular medicine stand between you and the health of your wife, child or baby. It is always right to advertise a blessing. Dr. Kennedy's "Favorite Remedy" is a blessing. It has saved thousands, and it will help you. If you are sick from troubles of the kidneys, bowels, liver or blood, spend one dollar for the king of medicines.

Read what the people say concerning the ability of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil to cure asthma, catarrh, croup, colds etc. Mrs. Dora Koch of Buffalo, says: "For croup it is decidedly efficacious." [Mrs. Jacob Mellisor of Marion Ohio, says the same thing.] S. S. Graves, Akron, N. Y., writes: "Had asthma of the worst kind, took one dose of Thomas' Eclectric Oil and was relieved in a few minutes. Would walk five miles for this medicine and pay $5 a bottle for it." Druggist C. R. Hall, Grayville, Ill., says: "Cured an ulcerated throat for me in twenty-four hours." "Sat up in bed and coughed till the clothing was wet with perspiration. My wife insisted that I use Thomas' Eclectric Oil. The first teaspoonful RELIEVED me." E. H. Perkins, Creek Centre, N.Y., Thomas' Eclectric Oil is also a TIP-TOP external application for rheumatism, cuts, scalds, burns, bites, bruises, etc. When visiting the druggist, ask him what he knows of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil; if he has been long in the drug trade, be sure he will speak highly of it.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

50c -THOMAS' ECLECTRIC OIL-$1.00

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REAPER SECTIONS AND REAPERS,
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And all kinds of Farming Tools,

RAKES, FORKS, SCYTHES, ROPE BLOCKS
SPROUTS HAY FORKS, &c.

—AS WELL AS ALL KINDS OF HARDWARE, TO MEET THE DEMANDS IN THIS LINE.

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Dr. LINDSEY'S **BLOOD SEARCHER** FOR THE CURE OF

ALL DISEASES ARISING FROM AN IMPURE STATE OF THE BLOOD. CURES ULCERS, ERYSIPELAS, SCROFULA, DEBILITY, CUTANEOUS DISEASES, SORE EYES, PIMPLES ON THE FACE, SALT RHEUM, MERCURIAL DISEASES, AND IN SHORT, IS THE BEST SPRING AND SUMMER MEDICINE EVER OFFERED TO THE PUBLIC. TRY IT, AND BE CONVINCED. IT IS A PURELY VEGETABLE PREPARATION, COMPOUNDED FROM THE FINEST ROOTS, HERBS AND LEAVES, WHICH NATURE HAS PROVIDED FOR THE ILLS OF MAN. FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS, EVERYWHERE.

SELLERS' LIVER PILLS

CURE LIVER COMPLAINT, CONSTIPATION, SICK-HEADACHE, FEVER AND AGUE, AND ALL DISEASES OF THE STOMACH AND LIVER. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS 25 CENTS PER BOX.

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GOOD NEWS TO LADIES.

Greatest inducements ever offered. Now's your time to get up orders for our celebrated Teas and Coffees and secure a beautiful Gold Band or Moss Rose China Tea Set, or Handsome Decorated Gold Band Moss Rose Dinner Set, or Gold Band Moss Decorated Toilet Set. For full particulars address

THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA CO.,
P. O. Box 289. 31 and 33 Vesey St., New York.

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IS THE ONLY
DOUBLE CAPPED CORRUGATED
ROOFING,
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SASH, DOORS,
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BLINDS,
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&c., &c., &c., &c., &c.

Terms Reasonable, and all Orders Promptly attended to.

23jl1y ISRAEL CONFER & SON

Items of Interest.

New named Post Officers are Ethel, Sarah, Edith, Eve, May and Violet. There are also Wayback, Wildcat, Shorterville and Onion.

The salary of the First Lord of the Treasury of England is £5,000 a year. The salary of the President of the United States is $50,000.

Ganja is an intoxicant made from hemp, and some of the Asiatics who drink it are distinguishing themselves by the wildest atrocities.

A fool in a Kansas village brushed his hair upright and stood still for a noted marksman to shoot off the ends of it. A scalp wound was the consequence.

A bottle of purple ink was mistakenly opened for port wine at a Detroit supper, and fourteen guests filled their mouths with the lipuid in pledging the host.

Three hundred and fifty-eight criminals, who have escaped from Georgia in the course of the last thirteen years, are "wanted" in that state. The rewards offered for them aggregate $100,000.

The odd fancy of a Michigan man is to build his summer residence in the shape of a huge lantern. The site is on a bluff overlooking Lake Huron, and when at night the house is well lighted up the effect is curious.

The African elephant will be extinct in another hundred years unless a stop is put to the indiscriminate massacre now going on. So says Josel Menges, the great importer of African wild beasts, and probably the most eminent authority on such subjects.

A Texas girl accidentally fell into the water and was so nearly drowned that resuscitation was difficult. She declared that her sensations had been delightful, and she blamed her friends for reviving her. A few days later she deliberately drowned herself.

A Georgia physician took the precaution to secure a certificate from a woman whom he had treated, stating that it was his services which had given relief. When some praying visitors announced that their pettitions to Heaven had brought about the result, the doctor triumphantly shook the document in their faces, and they retired from the scene discomfited.

The superstition connected with the horse-shoe is supposed to have its rise in the halo which is made to surround the heads of saints in pictures. In early times the halos were often made of shiny metal, in the form which one may see in old engravings. By degrees the colors of the picture faded, leaving the metal, which was shaped almost exactly like a horseshoe.

Prof. J. A. Harrison of Virginia, says that the fertility of the negro dialect is really wonderful, not only in the ingenious distortion of words, by which new and startling significance is given to common English words, but more especially in the imitation of animal utterances. It is an ear language altogether. The only wonder is how the negro could have so truly caught the swiftly uttered sounds about him.

The results of a series of observations carried out by the Hydrographic Bureau at Washington, in order to determine the length, depth, and duration of ocean waves, have been published. The largest wave observed is said to have had a length of half a mile and to have spent itself in twenty-three seconds. During storms on the Atlantic waves sometimes extend 600 feet and last from ten to eleven seconds. The most careful measurements of the heights of waves give from forty-four to forty-eight feet as an extreme limit.

Stanley says that African sunlight, with all its great heat, appeared to him as a superior moonlight, judging from its effects on scenery. He attributes the apparent "solemn-looking hills" of which he so often speaks to this peculiar sunshine. "It deepens the shadows and darkens the dark green foliage of the forest, while it imparts a wan appearance or a cold reflection of light to naked slopes and woodless top hills. Its effect is a chill austerity, an indescribable solemnity, a repelling unsociability."

The most recent volcanic eruption in the United States was that which half filled Feather Lake, Northern California in or about the year 1850. This locality has lately been visited by the eminent plutonist, C. E. Dutton, who says that the lava sheet poured out was over 100 feet thick, and covers a space about one by 3½ miles in extent, in the centre of which a cinder cone 600 feet high covers the rent. The lava sheet is rough and jagged in the extreme, he says, but shows as yet no trace of weathering. For a space of 400 to 500 yards from the cone the trees were all killed.

Minute instruction are given to the officers of the Salvation Army how to behave, what to read, what to wear, and as to marriage. They may not marry or court the first year, and may not become engaged at any time without the consent of the General. As to reading, they are told that it is better not to read secular newspapers; but if they do look at them, it is to be only a look. They are to read no novels, to avoid all the ordinary religious books, all the twaddle, and trash, and goody-goody, milk-and-water stuff, and to confine themselves to the Bible, general orders, the hymn book, and the War Cry.

Ask your grocer for ORIENTAL, full roller process flour.

EFFECT OF DISCIPLINE.

While Andy Johnson was Military Governor of Tennessee, the inadvertent playing of "Dixie" by a lady led up to what was called a riot. Listening to the jingling of "Dixie" on the piano, a soldier made an uncomplimentary and offensive remark, and was immediately knocked down by a citizen. The soldier recovered and proceeded in quick time to bounce the citizen. Other citizens rallied and the soldier called for help. A dozen men in blue went into the fight and reinforcements came to the other side. The provost guard interfered and arrested the refractory civilians. They were overpowered by the crowd and driven to shelter. The crowd swelled to thousands and became riotous. For an hour it held possession of the street for two or three squares, and it seemed that the serious trouble so often prophesied was coming. There was intense excitement in the city, and one of the regiments stationed near was ordered to the scene of the riot. This was one of the oldest and one of the finest regiments in the service.

The regiment came down the cross street at platoon front and at a double quick. The steady, firm, quick step on the stones of the street had a queer effect on the rioters. They listened in quiet, and when the first platoon wheeled with splendid precision on to the street occupied by the crowd, the civilians in front gave back without a word. On came the soldiers and back went the rioters, until those in the rear stopped the way, and the more daring began to throw stones. The platoon went suddenly into line and the command closed up at company front, the noses of the men in the front rank almost touching the noses of the rioter. The only word of audible command had been "halt," and when this was given, the soldiers stood at a shoulder, seemingly intent only on having their lines straight. They seemed to ignore the disorderly mass in front until the voice of the officer in command thundered out, "Attent shun." They listened quietly to the instructions, which were to fire one volley and then clear the street with the bayonets, and at the word every rifle was at a ready. Then the officer spoke to the crowd, and in two minutes the street was clear and not a shot was fired.

NEW USES FOR OLD SHOES.

It may be a surprise to some people to learn that the old shoes cast into the ash barrel are liable to reappear in the boudoir and parlor. An inquisitive reporter who saw a couple of ragpickers quarrelling over a lot of worn out and seemingly worthless footgear interviewed one of the chiffoniers and found that they sold them to the manufacturers of wall paper. He followed up the clew, and, on questioning the foreman of one of these establishments, elicited the following bits of information:—

"We buy," said the foreman, "all the boots and shoes that the scavengers can bring us. We pay different prices for the different qualities of leather. A pair of fine calfskin boots will bring as high as fifteen cents. We don't buy cowhide boots. The boots and shoes are first soaked in several waters to get the dirt off from them. Then the nails and threads are removed, the leather is ground up into a fine pulp and is ready to use.

"The embossed leather paperings which have come into fashion lately and the stamped leather fire screens are really nothing but thick paper covered with a layer of this pressed leather pulp. The finer the quality of the leather the better it takes the bronze and old gold and other expensive colors in the designs painted on them. Fashionable people think they are going away back to mediæval times when they have the wall of their libraries and dining-rooms covered with embossed leather. They didn't know that the shoes and boots which their neighbors threw into the ash barrel a month before form the beautiful material on their walls and on the screens which protect their eyes from the fire.

"We could buy the old shoes cheaper if it were not for the competition from carriage makers and bookbinders and picture frame makers. I don't know how many other trades use old shoes and boots, but the tops of carriages are largely make of them, ground up and pressed into sheets. Bookbinders use them in making the cheaper forms of leather bindings, and the new style of leather frames with leather mats in them are entirely make of the cast off covering of our feet."

ROAST HORSE IN ENGLAND.

There are many people who prefer horse to beef, but as it is a point in dispute, a practical step for solving the doubt is being taken in Manchester. A hundred horses are slaughtered in that city every week, and cut up and sold as "butcher's meat." The trade is carried on in the poor districts, where the steaks find ready purchasers at prices ranging from fivepence to eightpence per pound. There can be no pretense for saying that the flesh of a healthy horse is not fit for human food. There are epicures who prefer it to the choicest beef, but it has been their rare good fortune to get "a dainty dish" which does not ordinarily come into the market.

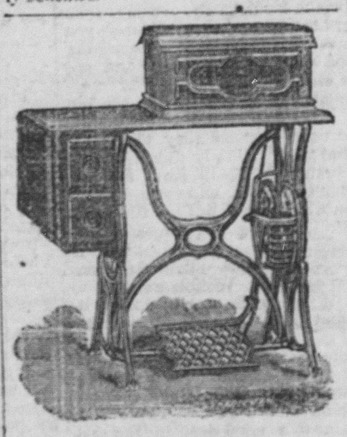
—ORIENTAL is the best in the market. Try a sack.

Convinced.

Mr. U. G. King, foreman of the Leetonia Democrat, Leetonia, Ohio, writes: "DR. S. B. HARTMAN, Columbus, Ohio, Gentlemen: Some time since, I had occasion to doubt the genuineness of most of the articles that appear in different papers in regard to your wonderful PERUNA, and my curiosity was so great that I determined to write to one of the many people that claimed to have been cured by this medicine, and accordingly wrote to Mrs. J. W. Reynolds, of New Lisbon, this county, and received the following reply." "I received your letter this evening, and in reply would say that PERUNA, I believe, saved my life, and I can not recommend it too highly; for all complaints it is the best medicine in existence. It seems to help you as you swallow it. I would advise any one suffering from my complaint to take PERUNA and be convinced. Yours truly, Mrs. J. W. Reynolds." Now, that's her card, word for word, and as I am well acquainted with the lady, I do not believe she would lie. It is truly wonderful how your medicine does do good.

James L. Mooney, Prospect, Ohio, writes: "For the past ten years I have been suffering from constipation and dyspepsia, and all the evil effects that accompany them. I was treated by a number of doctors, all to no effect. I used several patent medicines, which did me no good, and about three years ago I was seized with a severe nervous trouble, and was obliged to quit farming. I thought my days would soon be over, but last winter I received one of your pamphlets called the "Ills of Life." I at once tried your PERUNA and MANALIN. They helped me right away. I used nine bottles of PERUNA and three of MANALIN, and now I am quite well, and able to resume farming. I also had a little child which was attacked with a severe cramp in the stomach; we thought it would go into spasms. I used nothing but PERUNA. We gave it an injection of PERUNA and warm water, and gave it a teaspoonful of the medicine internally every half hour. It was relieved in one hour, and has not been bothered since. I have also used it with as good effect in case of croup and colds. I know that it is a wonderful medicine, and recommend it to all who are in poor health. The above statement I am willing to swear to."

W. M. Plants, Deep Valley, Greene county, Pa., writes: "Please send me your book on the 'Ills of Life.' I have used one bottle of PERUNA, and am greatly benefited."



A SINGER FOR $20.

Any subscriber to the Reporter can get a new Singer Sewing Machine, and the REPORTER one year for $20. The machine has two side drawers, drop leaf and cover, with usual attachments and a full and complete set of extra attachments along with it, 1 ruffler, tucker, binder, four hemmers, gauge, 1 extra cloth plate, 1 quilter, 1 extra presser foot and 1 thread cutter, all of latest and most improved pattern. Every machine is fully guaranteed to be a new Singer Machine in good working order. Seeeut above. You can examine before you pay your cash. aug20

From Pole to Pole

AYER'S SARSAPARILLA has demonstrated its power of cure for all diseases of the blood.

The Harpooner's Story.

New Bedford, June 1, 1883.

DR. J. C. AYER & Co.—Twenty years ago I was a harpooner in the North Pacific, when five others of the crew and myself were laid up with scurvy. Our bodies were bloated, gums swollen and bleeding, teeth loose, purple blotches all over us, and our breath seemed rotten. Take it by and large we were pretty badly off. All our lime-juice was accidentally destroyed, but the captain had a couple dozen bottles of AYER'S SARSAPARILLA and gave us that. We recovered on it quicker than I have ever seen men and I've seen a good deal of it. Seeing no mention in your Almanac of your Sarsaparilla being good for scurvy, I thought you ought to know of this, and so send you the facts.

Respectfully yours, RALPH Y. WINGATE.

The Trooper's Experience.

Maseru, Basutoland (S. Africa,) March 7, 1883.

DR. J. C. AYER & Co.—Gentlemen: I have much pleasure to testify to the great value of your Sarsaparilla. We have been stationed here for over two years, during which time we had to live in tents. Being under canvas for such a time brought on what is called in this country "veldt-sores." I had those sores for some time. I was advised to take your Sarsaparilla, two bottles of which made my sores disappear rapidly, and I am now quite well.

Yours truly, T. K. BODEN,
Trooper, Cape Mounted Riflemen.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

Is the only thoroughly effective blood-purifier, the only medicine that eradicates the poisons of Scrofula, Mercury, and Contagious Disease from the system.

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Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists: Price $1; Six bottles for $5.

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In addition to our extensive stock of FARMERS, BUILDERS & BLACKSMITH supplies, we would call your attention to our stock

Heating Stoves, Cooks & Ranges,

We would especially suggest in Heating Stoves the
CROWNING GLORY,
FORT ORANGE,
EASTLAKE AND
WELCOME HOME.

In Cooks the REGULATOR PIONEER
In Ranges the VICTOR & APOLLA.

A full assortment of Fire Brick and Grates on hand.

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25 YEARS IN USE.

The Greatest Medical Triumph of the Age!

SYMPTOMS OF A **TORPID LIVER.**

Loss of appetite, Bowels costive, Pain in the head, with a dull sensation in the back part, Pain under the shoulder-blade, Fullness after eating, with a disinclination to exertion of body or mind, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, with a feeling of having neglected some duty, Weariness, Dizziness, Fluttering at the Heart, Dots before the eyes, Headache over the right eye, Restlessness, with fitful dreams, Highly colored Urine, and

CONSTIPATION.

TUTT'S PILLS are especially adapted to such cases, one dose effects such a change of feeling as to astonish the sufferer. They Increase the Appetite, and cause the body to Take on Flesh, thus the system is nourished, and by their Tonic Action on the Digestive Organs, Regular Stools are produced. Price 25c. 44 Murray St., N.Y.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE.

GRAY HAIR OR WHISKERS changed to a GLOSSY BLACK by a single application of this DYE. It imparts a natural color, acts instantaneously. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of $1. Office, 44 Murray St., New York.

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MANHOOD

A Lecture on the Nature, Treatment and Radical Cure Seminal Weakness, of Spermatorrhœa, induced by Self Abuse, Involuntary Emissions, Impotency, Nervous Debility, and Impediments to Marriage generally; Consumption, Epilepsy and Fits; Mental and Physical Incapacity, etc., by ROBERT J. CULVERWELL, M. D.

The world-renowned author in this admirable lecture clearly proves from his own experience that the awful consequences of Self-Abuse may be effectually removed without dangerous surgical operations, bougies, instruments, rings or cordials, pointing out a mode of cure at once certain and effectual, by which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

This lecture will prove a boon to thousands and thousands.

Sent under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, post paid, on receipt of four cents or two postage stamps. Address,

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41 Ann St., New York, N. Y., Post Office Box 450.
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PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.—(Philadelphia and Erie Division)—on and after July 5, 1885.

		WESTWARD.	
ERIE MAIL leaves		Philadelphia	11 20 p m
"	"	Harrisburg	3 30 a m
"	"	Montandon	5 45 a m
"	"	Williamsport	7 25 a m
"	"	Jersey Shore	7 47 a m
"	"	Lock Haven	8 25 a m
"	"	Renovo	9 55 a m
"	arr at	Erie	6 00 p m
NEWS EXPRESS leaves		Philadelphia	4 30 a m
"	"	Harrisburg	8 10 a m
"	"	Montandon	10 12 a m
"	"	Williamsport	11 10 a m
"	arr at	Lock Haven	12 05 p m
NIAGARA EXP. leaves		Philadelphia	7 40 a m
"	"	Harrisburg	11 25 a m
"	"	Montandon	1 30 a m
"	arr at	Williamsport	2 35 p m
"	"	Lock Haven	3 55 p m
"	"	Renovo	5 05 p m
"	"	Kane	9 25 p m
Passengers by this train arrive in Bellefonte at			5 05 p m
EAST LINE leaves		Philadelphia	11 50 p m
"	"	Harrisburg	3 45 p m
"	"	Montandon	5 54 p m
"	"	Williamsport	7 15 p m
"	"	Lock Haven	8 15 p m
"	arr at	Renovo	9 15 p m
		(Sunday Train.	
SUNDAY MAIL leaves		Philadelphia	4 30 a m
"	"	Harrisburg	7 40 a m
"	"	Montandon	9 37 a m
"	"	Williamsport	10 40 a m
"	"	Lock Haven	11 38 a m
"	arrives	Renovo	12 30 p m
		EASTWARD.	
SEA SHORE EXP. leaves		Lock Haven	7 00 a m
"	"	Jersey Shore	7 29 a m
"	"	Williamsport	8 10 a m
"	"	Montandon	9 16 a m
"	arr at	Harrisburg	11 30 a m
"	"	Philadelphia	3 15 p m
DAY EXPRESS leaves		Kane	5 45 a m
"	"	Renovo	10 00 a m
"	"	Lock Haven	11 00 a m
"	"	Williamsport	12 15 p m
"	"	Montandon	1 17 p m
"	arr at	Harrisburg	3 25 p m
"	"	Philadelphia	6 50 p m
WMPT ACN leaves		Renovo	3 40 p m
"	"	Lock Haven	5 00 p m
"	"	Williamsport	6 35 p m
"	"	Montandon	7 41 p m
"	arrives at	Harrisburg	10 00 p m
"	"	Philadelphia	4 25 a m
Sunday Train—Williamsport Accom'n East runs also on Sundry.			
ERIE MAIL leaves		Erie	2 20 p m
"	"	Renovo	10 40 p m
"	"	Lock Haven	11 45 p m
"	"	Williamsport	1 05 a m
"	"	Montandon	2 10 a m
"	arr at	Harrisburg	4 30 a m
"	"	Philadelphia	8 25 a m

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West, and Day Express East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R. R. Trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R. R.; at Corry with B. P. & W. R. R; at Emporium with B. N. Y. & P. R. R., and at Driftwood with A. V. R. R.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.
Daily Except Sunday.

Westward.				Eastward.		
P M	A. M.	A. M.	STATIONS.	A M	P. M.	P M
1 30	10 20	5 50	Montandon	9 10	1 10	5 50
1 50	10 35	6 00	Lewisburg, arrive	8 55	12 55	5 35
2 15	10 55	7 25	Lewisburg, leave	8 35	12 40	4 50
2 20	10 40	7 30	Fair Grounds	8 30	12 35	4 45
2 30	10 51	7 40	Bellil	8 20	12 24	4 34
2 36	11 00	7 45	Vicksburg	8 15	12 16	4 28
3 00	11 20	8 00	Mifflinburg	8 00	12 00	4 13
3 28		8 22	Milmont	7 40		3 52
3 40		8 33	Laurelton	7 30		3 40
5 00		9 48	Coburn	6 18		2 20
5 30		10 15	Rising Spring	5 50		1 50
		10 20	Centre Hall			1 28
		10 48	Grege			1 19
		11 00	Linden Hall			1 08
		11 10	Oak Hall			1 03
		11 20	Lemont			12 50

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.25 a m, 10 a m, and 7.30 p m, returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.20 a m, 6.05 p m and 7.50 p m.

CHAS. E PUGH, General Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Pass'ger Ag't

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PHILIP S. DALE,
AT HIS
—NEW PLAINING MILL,—

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FLOORING,
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and MOULDING, BRACKETS,
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2 A Full Latin Scientific Course.
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5 A short SPECIAL COURSE in Chemistry.
6 A reorganized course in MECHANIC ARTS, combining shop-work with study.
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9 SPECIAL COURSES are arranged to meet the wants of individual students.

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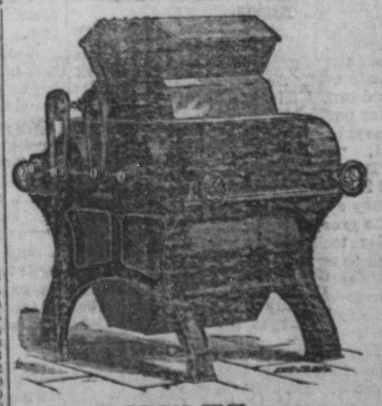

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FLOUR AND FEED WILL BE EXCHANGED FOR ALL KINDS OF GRAIN, AND AT RETAIL FOR CASH.

Highest Market Prices Paid for Grain.

The outfit of the mill is the finest and among the best in the world, and work will be done equal to any mill in the country.

FLOUR AND FEED AT WHOLESALE

KURTZ & SON.

THE CORAL GROVE.

Deep in the wave is a coral grove,
Where the purple mullet and gold fish rove,
Where the sea flower spreads its leaves of blue
That never are wet with the falling dew,
But in bright and changeful beauty shine
Far down in the green and glassy brine.

The floor is of sand like the mountain's drift
And the pearl-shells spangle the flinty snow;
From coral rocks the sea plants lift
Their boughs where the tides and billows flow.
The water is calm and still below,
For the winds and waves are absent there,
And the sands are bright as the stars that glow
In the motionless fields of upper air.

There with its waving blade of green,
The sea flag streams through the silent water,
And the crimson leaf of the dulse is seen
To blush like a banner bathed in slaughter,
There with a light and easy motion,
The fan-coral sweeps through the clear, deep sea
And the yellow and scarlet tufts of ocean
Are bending, like corn on the upland lea,
And life in rare and beautiful forms,
Is sperting amid those bowers of stone
And is safe, when the wrathful spirit of storms
Has made the top of the wave his own.

And when the ship from his fury flies,
Where the myriad voices of ocean roar,
When the wind-god frowns in the murky skies,
And demons are waiting the wreck on the shore;
Then far below in the peaceful sea,
The purple mullet and gold-fish rove,
There the waters murmur tranquilly
Through the bending twigs of the coral grove.

ON A RAFT.

Two hundred miles below Vicksburg there lies, or did in 1857, a little place upon the western shore of the Mississippi, known as Rufftown.

The method of spelling the name is malice aforethought, for when the settlement was first christened the raftsmen and steamboat hands meant "rough," but a thinner skinned generation sold provisions and wood and poor whisky to the traveling public more generally in the year 1857 than when the name was first given, and by their efforts the orthography was modified as I give it above.

The town consisted of a long wood dock where steamers occasionally came for fuel, full a half dozen slab "hotels," where all the "accommodations" to be had were sold by the quart from a jug, two stores, mere traps for the unwary, a score of shrunken houses, and away back, almost on the bluff, a log school house.

In the year of which I write I was the teacher in that log school house at a salary of seven dollars a month and board, the latter, in New England style "boarding 'round."

I think I earned my wages. That may be as it may. Certain it was that when spring came and the term closed the trustee could have been no better pleased to pay and discharge me than I was at being discharged. Had he forgotten to pay me I should have discharged myself. The fact was I was disgusted with Rufftown and Rufftown people and had determined to voyage to New Orleans. Consequently the close of my engagement pleased me better than its continuance.

School "finished" as the boys had it, on Saturday. On Monday I had found a place on a great raft bound for the end of the river. From teaching the young how to shoot I had changed to teaching logs how to float—from a landsman I had become a sailor.

The crew were one and all strangers to me, tough and brawny lumbermen from the up country. I was probably the only green hand aboard.

For a few days all went well. I could push an oar or boil potatoes and was able to fill the duties of steersman or cook; but I was young and foolish enough to think that my book knowledge, slight though it was, placed me above the other men upon the raft, and I probably showed it. This engendered strife.

At first the scorn which grew in my companions' breasts showed itself in looks and sneering words; but, as the days and nights passed and I smoked my pipe apart from the others and did not join them in their games and dances after the sun went down, a more open and hostile spirit betrayed itself and suddenly I was aroused from my dream of superiority by the return of a blow for some scornful word which I had cast at one of the raftsmen. I defended myself as best I might and rather flatter myself now as I look back that I gave as many hard knocks as I received, but the bad blood was out now and my life became wretched.

For a time I held my own with my opponent, but when the number of my persecutors grew, as it shortly did, to include every man on board, from captain down, I felt that prudence was the better part of valor and I simply sought to avoid intercourse or trouble of any kind.

"The teacher's kinder techy, eh?" said Zach Nicholson to his companion, as they eyed me where I sat at the rear of the great raft smoking alone. "He's kinder techy an' high toned. Wont speak to no one now. What he wants is another good thrashing."

These words were spoken loud enough for me to hear distinctly, but I gave no heed.

"Yes, continued Nicholson," "he needs more lickin' to make him know his place. He's like a dog, the more you lick 'em the more—"

I was a Southern born and this comparison was too much for me. Quick as a flash I seized a block of wood, hurled it at the speaker and felled him to the floor of the raft. His companion assisted him to rise and walk away, but that night I slept with my hand within my bosom upon my knife. The climax had come; Nicholson would kill me now if I was not careful.

At noon the next day the friend of my enemy spoke to me after dinner and called me one side. I followed him.

"You knocked Zach down yesterday."

"I know it," I replied.

"He wants satisfaction."

"Then let him get it," said I turning away enraged.

"No, no!" said the other, "don't be a fool. He's mad clear through. Et ye wont fight him he'll strike ye in the dark. Ye must fight,"

I reflected a moment. What this man said was doubtless true. Nicholson hated me and wished to do me an injury. My safest course would be to have it out at once.

"What does he propose?" said I.

"A duel with knives."

I shuddered. The man meant to kill me as I had feared.

"But this Nicholson is twice my size. He could seize me and cut my throat while I struggled helplessly," I return-It would not be a fair fight."

'Zach has thought of that and proposes to fight like this: Each man shall choose a log from the raft and set it afloat behind the raft. The you shall both jump into the river and swim to the logs, each seat yourself upon one, and so fight."

I laughed

"But if we fought with knives the logs might be a hundred feet apart and we could not do each other much harm,"

"The logs to be fastened together by thirty feet of chain."

It was a plan to murder me, but I would die game.

"Agreed," said I hoarsely. "When shall the duel take place?"

"Now," said Nicholson's friend. "It's as good a time as any."

I bowed my head in silent assent.

"Who's your second?" said the other. "Name him and we will fix things up ready."

I choked a little and a sense of my utter desolation among this crew of savage men afloat on a mighty river swept over me; then the spirit of my youth and independence arose again.

"I have no friend and will fix things for myself. Get your chain and come to the rear of the raft. We will pick out the logs and fasten them together and then you can call Nicholson," and I turned away.

"But you will have some one to act for you—to see fair play—to—"

"No!" I cried sharply—"no one! If my knife cannot win me fair play I will never look for it among this gang. Get your chain."

The man looked at me an instant as if dazed, then with a muttered curse he left me, to rejoin me a moment later near the stern of the raft with a short chain and two irons in his hands.

"Select your log," said I.

He picked out one large and not very long with the bark gone but with many knots roughning its surface. I selected a somewhat smaller one with a coarse bark. A few blows of an axe released both logs from the withes which bound them to the others about them and uniting our strength we dragged them across the raft and launched them at the stern. Then with the staples we fastened them end and end to the logs, binding each near the middle.

When pushed free from the raft they floated some twenty-five feet apart, following its own motion in the current and eddies, occasionally swinging so close as almost to touch and again separating until restrained by the chain.

"They'll do," said my companion. "I'll go for Nicholson."

Perhaps I ought to have prayed. I had time while waiting and I knew how, but my heart was not filled with prayer, nor yet fear, but hatred. I felt that I had been haunted down and a fierce desire to kill inflamed me.

Had I prayed, it would have been for success in the coming combat, not for simple safety.

A sound at my side caused me to turn. The man had returned and my antagonist was with him. A thrill of joy ran through me as I noted the pallor of Nicholson's face.

"He is afraid! I shall kill him!" I whispered to myself.

"Now strip to your shirts and breeches, take your knives in your teeth and when I give the word jump in and swim for the logs. Either man to either log," said the third party to this strange encounter.

Silently we obeyed, disrobing ourselves and standing a moment later side by side upon the edge of the raft.

"Are you ready? Go!"

The plunges that were but as one, two dark heads above the muddy foam of the dark river, and an instant later, two men astride of two logs, facing each other, each with murder in his eyes!

I had secured the smaller log perhaps by chance, perhaps because my antagonist had sought the other one, but I felt it to be an advantage. I could move my support more rapidly and easily than he could his—could attack or retreat with much less exertion.

Each held his knife in hand and settled himself on his log; then Nicholson began with his unarmed hand to paddle slowly toward me.

Perhaps this motion of our logs affected our relative position to the raft—perhaps some eddying current seized us, but whatever the cause, just as my hated enemy was almost within reach and both were preparing, with tense nerves for the coming contest, a sudden plunge of the logs forced us both to look to our individual safety, and I noticed to my astonishment that instead of following the wake of the great raft we had drifted to one side and were now abreast of it, moving with much greater speed than the raft itself and evidently bound upon an independent journey to the gulf.

The sight startled me and I cried out:

"We are being swept away."

Nicholson half turned, then, careless of all else, looked back at me and, our logs ranging side by side, leaned toward me, his knife hand half outstretched. I bent back to avoid him, when a sudden plunge of the tree upon which I sat threw me almost into my antagonist's arms, and his gleaming blade shot downward like the flash of a hawk's wing.

I could not ward the blow for I had almost lost my balance, but one thing remained to do and I did it. Slipping from my log and diving the knife missed me, but Nicholson, overborne by the force of his stroke, followed me headlong into the muddy stream.

Neither of us feared the involuntary plunge, but as I came to the surface a sudden horror shot through me—I had dropped my knife! At the same instant the head of my enemy appeared at my side, followed by his sinewy arm and the shining blade. He threw himself upon me and raised his hand to strike. I was lost!

But even as I closed my eyes in the horror of despair, a sudden rush sounded in my ears, a dark something passed close by me, the knife that had sought my throat fell glittering through the water, and with a strange groan, and with a quivering outstretching of his hands, Nicholson, a lifeless body, followed it.

The log upon which he had ridden had been thrown by the current end on against his head, crushing it like an egg shell. I was saved.

Old-Style Bric-a-Brac.

"The business is about as dead as I am," said a white-haired dealer in old-style bric-a-brac in New York. The place was a second floor front, used as both store and living-room. "Fifty years ago there was lots of money in it, but there's none now. We can't compete with machinery and new-fangled notions. Here's a sampler, appropriately framed. The field is white silk, and on it is worked in black silk floss a tomb, a willow, and a bereaved husband. You see the inscription is worked with a coarser and looser stitch than all the rest. That enables the owner to pick it out and have some other name inserted. It used to take three weeks hard work by a first-rate sewing woman to make one, and it would fetch from $15 to $50, according to the fineness. Sometimes a husband would have an 'elegant mortuary,' as we call this sort of a thing, made from his deceased wife's hair. On cardboard it didn't cost much, but on silk it was expensive. How did we make the hairs lie flat? We soaked them in hot water, and ironed the whole thing with a very hot, heavy flat-iron. The sampler I showed you I sold in 1842 for $30. I bought it back at an auction last week for a half dollar, and I was the only bidder.

"South sea and West India shells and corals used to sell well. They were for the mantelpiece and for whatnots. Whatnots are gone out of fashion now, along with what they used to have on them. Handsome shells would bring in the old days from 25 cents to $1 a piece. To-day you can have that case there, containing 250 good ones, for $20, case and all, and the case cost $12

'Corals were all the go in the old times. The high-toned folks wanted skeleton coral, because they thought it grew that way. But it didn't. We'd take a branch of cheap coral and put it in a pan or trough and cover it with water in which we'd put a little muriatic acid. At the end of a week all the lime would be dissolved out and only the skeleton was left. It looked just like a big cobweb. We'd leave it white or stain it red with cochineal, dry it, and mount it in a glass case. The wives of old sea captains and shipping merchants were our best customers. Another popular class of ornaments were carved ivory and ebony articles from China and Japan. These cost then, as now, a good deal in the east and were very expensive. One I had was a carved ebony box, which contained another, and so on to twenty boxes. The last one had inside four or five little men and women not much bigger than beans, but beautifully carved. The late Sam Bradford Fales had a number of them in his collections in Philadelphia, and I believe there are samples in the Barlow, Garrett, Packer and Green collections. But I never see them nowadays.

"Then there were the relics: Pieces of wood from the favorite war ships of America and England, and bullets, bayonets, and pieces of shot and shell from famous battlefields. These paid well, because we could always make 'em when we didn't have 'em on hand. The demand for them is not quite dead yet. Then, in the old days, people liked horrors to ornament their parlors with—the ropes with which criminals were hung, the knives and pistols with which murders were committed, and the jimmies and picklocks of celebrated thieves. Women were just as crazy for such things as men, and paid very high prices, for those times, for some particularly bad weapon. But there's no use of complaining. Chromos, modern bric-a-brac, and domestic art have killed my business forever, and there's an end to it."

A Queer City.

Santiago de Cuba is a very strange city. The houses and stores are so built that the walls can be almost entirely thrown open, while the interiors have courts that are unroofed and unobstructed to the sky. A Yankee who had just landed, thus expressed himself: "Somehow I cant't tell when I'm in doors and when I'm out. I've got a room or somethin', in a hotel here, and I've been into it quandarying around, but I could not tell when I was in the parlor or when I was in the kitchen or back yard, so I'm standin' about here in the Park, not to make any mistake. I started down the street a minute ago, but I got afraid I might make a mistake and git arrested for bein' found in somebody's back parlor. I've got a lot of money in the place, but I can't make head nor tail of it. I took some of it back whar I got it, and passed it over the same counter, so I reckon it's genuine.

"I could write the history of the place already. All I need is the dates. It was evidently built the year after the flood. Its been shook down by an earthquake, burned by a volcano, resettled, and left just as 'twas found. The whole country is best whar its been left alone. When ever the people have touched it they've made a mess of it."

Coach Horses.

General Washington was very proud of his coach horses, and had them carefully groomed. Before using them on special occasions he had their teeth picked and washed and their hoofs polished and varnished. The shoes were solid silver.

Waylaying a Grocer.

One afternoon not long ago a very innocent looking middle-aged man entered a grocery on Michigan avenue, bought a nickle's worth of tobacco, and suddenly began laughing.

"What's happened?" queried the astonished grocer.

"Say, I've got a friend who roosts on the top limb of American history. What he doesn't know about the Revolutionary war isn't worth knowing, and he's mighty glad to air his opinions on every possible occasion. Say, I've got him dead to rights."

"How?"

"We got to talking about Lord Cornwallis the other day, and he said the surrender was on the 17th of the month. I said the 27th. We disputed and got hot, and I've been over to the Public Library to settle the matter. I've got the date in this book, and now I'm going to get a bet of $10 out of Jim. Hello, there!"

At that moment his friend entered the store, and the first comer at once said:

"Say, Jim, do you stick to the 17th?"

"Of course."

"How much?"

"Any sum you like?"

"Well," said the first as he winked at the grocer, "I don't mind going $5 even up."

"And I'll take the same," said the grocer.

The $20 was handed to the shoemaker next door, and the grinning grocer rubbed his hands and remarked:

"Awl right. Open your book and paralyze him."

The book was opened. The man ran his finger along the lines to a stop, rubbed his eyes, held the book up a little, and finally said:

"Here, grocer, what does it say?"

"It says: 'There was no escape, and on the 17th Lord Cornwallis surrended.' Hang it! you said it was the 27th!"

"Yes, I know, but I must have got it mixed!"

"I'll take that $20," said the student of history, as he reached out his hand.

He got it and the two skinned out. The grocer sat down in a tub of onions to think it over, and when he became satisfied that it was a gum-game to beat him, and that the two men were confederates, he rose up and kicked a dozen washboards sky-high and marked the price of strawberries up four cents per quart.

Maidens' Mustaches.

It was the face of a handsome brunette just verging into womanhood. On her upper lip and slightly shading its scarlet hue grew a dark silken mustache that on a dude would be cherished and cultivated as the choicest treasure on earth. Her head rested on a metal plate connected by a wire with a galvanic battery on a table. The doctor took up from the table at his elbow something that looked like an ebony pen staff. This also was connected with the battery. In the end was a very fine gold-plated needle. The doctor looked cautiously over the young lady's dainty little mustache, and at length, singling out a hair, inserted the point of the needle down by the hair bulb, and, pressing a little spring in the handle, turned on the current from the battery.

When the electric current ran down the point of the needle the young lady winced and clinched her hands, while the tears came to her eyes. This lasted for only a moment, for as soon as a little froth appeared around the needle it was removed and the hair dropped out. After forcing out about a dozen of the hairs on the side of the lip the doctor stopped, and the young lady removed her head from the metal plate, wiped her face with a scented handkerchief and tripped gayly to the mirror. She took a long glance of intense satisfaction and gleefully remarked that they would soon all be gone. Then she put on her hat and left, after having made an appointment for another sitting.

"So you remove mustaches from the young ladies who are unfortunate enough to have such hirsute adornments?" remarked the reporter. "Will you tell me how it is done?"

"The operation is not very new," was the reply. "It has been known and practiced for several years, especially in the East. The electric current decomposes the salts in the skin into acid, which goes to the metal plate and alkali, which accumulates around the needle and destroys the hair bulb, so that the hair can never reappear. This method is also very useful in removing the ugly bristles that grow in moles, for the hairs are then large in size and few in number. It is only necessary to spend a few seconds on each hair, and but a few minutes on a dozen, after which a rest of several days is taken to allow the inflammation to disapear, before undertaking any more."

A Lofty Volcano.

Many have attempted to scale Cotopaxi, the loftiest of active volcanoes, but the walls are so steep and the snow is so deep that ascent is impossible, even with scaling ladders. On the south of Cotopaxi is a great rock, more than 2,000 feet high, called the "Inca's Head." Tradition says it was once the summit of the volcano, and fell on the day when Atahaulpa was strangled by the Spaniards. Those who have seen Vesuvius can judge of the grandeur of Cotopaxi if they can imagine a volcano 15,000 feet higher, shoothing forth its fire from a crest covered by 3,000 feet of snow, with a voice that has been heard 600 miles.

Experments show that the heating value of wet coal is twenty-five per cent. less than of that which is dry.

Sea waves, according to observations of the United States Naval Hydrographic officer, show a height of from forty-four to forty-eight feet, but those of a height greater than thirty feet are not commonly encountered. The longest recorded wave measured a half mile from crest to crest, with a period of twenty-three seconds. Waves having a length of 500 or 600 feet, and periods of ten to eleven seconds, are the ordinary storm waves of the North Atlantic.

THE FASHIONS.

—Bouquets of flowers worn at the belt increase in size.

—Daggers, jeweled or plain, are worn as hair ornaments, as well as for fastening the corsage bouquet.

—The Parisian dresses her hair on the top of her head, while the Englishwoman wears basket plaits.

—Shoulder capes are longer and lighter than formerly. They are made of crepe de chine, lace or chenille.

—Old-time balzarine has been revived this year for dresses. It is in large checks, resembles "lace bunting" and is very durable.

—Parisian dresses of striped material have the back draperies arranged so that half the stripes are horizontal and half perpendicular.

—Small pins or brooches, no ear-rings, few finger-rings, and very slender bracelets make up the catalogue of the summer jewelry of a woman of taste.

—A petite young woman had a stalk of annunciation lilies reaching nearly to her chin and uprising from a mass of pink roses. She looked really like "Jack in the green."

—Fine wool stockinette jerseys without trimming are stamped all over with small gilt flowers. These are seen in black and all colors. Others are trimmed with white Hercules braid, with the addition of a white cloth vest for tennis and yachting, a full form with coat back, finished with double box plaits. Some very fine jerseys of pale gray are dotted all over with chenille, and edged with iridescent beads of the same gray shade.

—This may truly be called the season for laces not only white but in biscuit, ecru and golden hues. The Spanish rose pattern are produced hand-made on the finest cobwebby grounds, or the figures are outlined with fine gold thread on black as well as colored laces. The white wool costume is not infrequently made with a false skirt bordered with a very narrow knife-plaited ruffle, or it may be box plaited; over this the soft albatross, which is embroidered in silk by hand, is placed, the front draped, apron trimmed with Oriental lace laid on scantily, and over the lace is placed at regular intervals white satin ribbon, each end finished with a plush ball; beneath this a narrow knife-plaiting is disclosed; the basque has a back drapery of albatross trimmed voluminously with lace and the satin ribbon; this covers the back of the false skirt perfectly. A handsome toilet of China silk has a front laid in plaits and the drapery curved up on one side and adjusted with wide golden-brown satin bows and sash ends; full, long black draperies fall straight down to the edge of the skirt to a double box plaiting; the round basque has a draped fan back of creamy lace and China silk; the sleeves correspond; there is a short jabot on the front of lace and silk.

—Fashion is extremely liberal toward those with superabundance of flesh and those who are deficient. The excessive fullness of the draperies and plaitings are equally regarded and disregarded. The fashionable stripes are used for large shapes, particularly in the vest and side trimmings, by those who avoid large-figured and stiff fabrics and prefer polonaise to basques and short aprons. Some pretty pongees of natural color and deeper tints have velvet stripes, and are made with the stripes only for trimming. For mountains and traveling French tricot cloth is made up with drapery in front and on the sides, relieved on sides by regular bars of narrow silk braid of the same shade as the drsss laid in rows down to the top of the box-plaiting on the edge of the skirt; these are finished with tailor finish of arrowheads; the back drapery is in double plaits below and full above; the round basque is short on the hips, coat back, and a Breton vest is braided across and buttoned on each side. Some nuns'-veiling costumes of gray, fawn color and dull green are trimmed with wool yak lace glittering with golden threads; the skirt is laid in deep tucks, edged with lace, and a fine knife-plaiting or box-plaiting trims the bottom; a full-draped apron, side panels and basque are trimmed with lace also.

—It is no longer unfashionable or considered bad taste to allow the fairness of necks and arms to gleam through the transparency of mulls and muslins or the black meshes of rich lace. Simplicity is studied, but it is the simplicity of the finest and most expensive fabrics. cloud-like with excess of lace and illusive draperies. There are charming new features of American manufacture. China crape of delicate texture, perfectly imitating the Chinese fabrics of old, is seen in delicate ecru, pale beige, fawn, pale straw-color. Another of the domestic silk industries is the manufacture of graceful and delicate crepe de chene. A very elegant costume of potato-color Momie cloth has an apron front trimmed with gold gimp two inches wide, edged with a fine fluffy fringe; the bottom of the skirt, basque, sleeves and the side of one breadth on the side corresponds. A superb black toilet is a combination of satin rhadames, Spanish and guipure lace. Others are of foulard silk. One of these costumes has a very wide French lace flounce on the bottom; over this or reaching the top are plain breadths front and side, like panels; the back of the basque has fans inserted of silk, and velvet half-belts fastened from the side seams are clasped in front with hammered silver buckles; the back drapery hangs straight in full plaits to the bottom; the front of the basque is V shaped, admitting a little vest of velvet. The fronts of some of these elegant toilets are made of beaded grenadine or lace, and the patterns of the brocaded grenadine fronts and basque are outlined with jet. Other costumes of stately beauty are composed of black Sicilienne, Bengaline and surah; these are combined with watered silk, wide lace, velvet and China crape. Pretty black algæ, sea-grass color, sea-green, dark blue, cafe noir, and other favorite shades of surah silks have floral figures on small blocks in white all over them, and are simply made with a short draped polonaise, with plaited skirts; or with short apron overskirt, basque and skirt made with side panels and box plaits in the back, self-trimmed.

HORSE NOTES.

—The Erdenheim string has left Saratoga and taken up quarters at Monmouth.

—There is talk of the Gentlemen's Driving Club giving a fall meeting at Buffalo Park.

—The victory of Ban Fox in the champion stallion stakes, has raised King Ban, his sire, in public estimation.

—It has been settled that the New York Driving Club, shall give a fall meeting, the purses to aggregate $6,000.

—Pat Meany has resigned as trainer of Mayor Nolan's jumpers, and Dick O'Leary has been engaged to fill his place.

—Hickok is working St. Julien, Elma the pacer; Guy Wilkes, Arab and Garfield at the Bay District Track, California.

—The two stallions Almont Gift and Mohawk Gift have been matched to trot another race at Cleveland in September.

—There will be a public sale of thoroughbreds at Commodore Kittson's farm, Chestnut Hill, after the Jerome Park meeting.

A match has been made between David Bonner's brother to Majolica, and J. H. De Mott's Serranto for $1000 a side, to be trotted at Fleetwood on October 12.

—Allie Wilkes, bay five-year-old stallion, by George Wikes, dam by Honest Allen, second dam Agnes Donovan, by Lexington, has passed into the hands of George Forbes.

—The track at Cleveland, O., and Detroit, Mich., have joined hands for a fall trotting meeting, at Cleveland from September 15 to 18, and at Detroit from September 22 to 26.

—Palo Alto, by Electioneer, out of Dame Winnie, by thoroughbred Planet, trotted a mile in 2.23¼ over the Bay District Course as a 2-year-old. The colt is now in the East.

—Fred Archer rode five winners at Leicester on July 21 and three at Sandown Park on the 26th. In his sixth mount on the first named occasion he was only beaten a short head.

—The brood-mare Fanny Fisher, foaled 1860, by Charley Ball, dam by Imp. Monarch, died at the home of her owner, John B, Nixon, near Charleston, S. C., about August 1, of old age.

—The mare Leona Turner, foaled 1875 by Pilgrim, dam Mary Farris, by Daniel Boone, died of what is thought to have been a snake bite on the throttle, at San Marcos, Tex., a week ago.

—The track at Rochester was resoiled in the spring, but it is not as fast this season as it will be next summer. One of the complaints made was that it caused the horses to get leg-weary.

—Efforts are being made to revive the Pottstown Trotting Association. Two-thirds of the necessary amount has already been subscribed. The Pottstown track is a full mile and favorably known among the trotting fraternity.

—Major J. R. Hubbard has sold to Brighton Beach parties the bay colt Strabismus, by Alarm—Flora, by War Dance, and to George Work, of New York, the bay colt Sayre, three years, by Alarm—Lady Lumley (Rataplan's dam), by Rataplan.

—The summer has been one of comfort and ease to Jay-Eye-See. As there has been no satisfactory demand for his exhibitions this season he has been permitted to rest upon his well-earned laurels. He is big and lusty and has every appearance of being in the bloom of health. His coat is a deep black, a marked contrast to the faded black hair that covered him while in racing form last season.

—The great trotting match between J. I Case's brown stallion, Phallas (2.13¾), and W. C. France's bay gelding, Harry Wilkes (2.15), for a purse of $4,000 of which $1,000 went to second, best three heats in five, on the Belmont course on the 13th, was won by Harry Wilkes, who took the first, second, and fourth heats.

Upwards of 5,000 people witnessed the race, and considerable money changed hands. Pool selling was brisk and Phallas was a strong favorite at an average of $25 to $7. The track was in fair order though somewhat dusty. Shortly after three o'clock Ed Bither, in a purple silk jacket and cap, drove Phallas on the track, while Frank Van Ness, wearing a black and red silk cap, followed with Wilkes. Three false starts were made before they were off Wilkes being in the lead by a head. At the quarter pole he had increased the distance between them by half a length. Phallas gained a few feet after the half mile was passed, but fell back at the third quarter; and Wilkes trotted under the wire three lengths ahead in 2.16.

The start was perfect in the second heat, with Phallas twelve lenghts ahead at the quarter pole, and nearly this distance at the half mile. Here Wilkes made a great burst of speed and was three lengths ahead at the three-quarter pole, keeping this lead until passing under the wire in 5.20.

In the third heat the betting had changed to $30 for Wilkes and twelve for Phallas. The latter led from the first, starting half a length ahead. At the quarter pole he was ten lengths in advance, and at the half mile a dozen lengths separated them. Wilkes then made a slight spurt, and reduced the lead to eight lengths, at which lead Phallas finished in 2 21¼.

Phallas again led off by a length in the fourth heat, and at the quarter pole was seven lengths behind the Racine horse. The gap was gradually closed up until at the half mile, but three lengths separated the rivals. At the three quarter pole Wilkes was four lengths ahead and finished with a lead of fully ten lengths in 2.18¾, thus winning the match. The following summary shows the time at each pole:

Time	Quarter.	Half-mile.	Three-quarters.	Mile.
First heat.....34		1.07¼	1.42¾	2.16
Second Heat..3[illegible]¾		1.08¾	1.44	2.20
Third heat....35		1.09	1.41	2.21¼
Fourth heat...33¾		1.07	1.42¼	2.18¾

"O, Lor' Hit 'Im Again!"

In the early days of Methodism in Scotland, a certain congregation, where there was but one rich man, desired to build a new chapel. A church meeting was held. The old rich Scotchman rose and said: "Brethren, we dinna need a new chapel: "I'll give £5 for repairs."

Just then a bit of plaster falling from the ceiling hit him on the head.

Looking up and seeing how bad it was, he said: "Brethren, its worse than I thought; I'll make it 50 pun'."

"Oh, Lord," exclaimed a devoted brother on a back seat, "hit 'im again!"

There are many human tabernacles which are in sore need of radical building over, but we putter and fuss and repair in spots without satisfactory results. It is only when we are personally alarmed at the real danger that we act independently, and do the right thing. Then it is that we most keenly regret because we did not sooner use our judgment, follow the advice born of the experience of others and jump away from our perils.

Thousands of persons who will read this paragraph are in abject misery today when they might be in a satisfactory condition. They are weak, lifeless, full of odd aches and pains, and every year they know they are getting worse, even though the best doctors are patching them in spots. The origin of these aches and pains is the kidneys and liver, and if they would build these all over new with Warner's safe cure as millions have done, and cease investing their money in miserably unsuccessful patchwork, they would be well and happy and would bless the day when the Lord "hit 'em" and indicated the common sense course for them to pursue.—*London Press.*

HOUSEHOLD.

THE VALUE OF MILK IN SICKNESS.—Milk really disagrees with very few people; when the taste is disliked, it must be disguised in various ways. It should never be allowed to stand in the sick-room, as it quickly absorbs impurities. When stimulants are ordered a little brandy may be added to the milk, or a glass of it may be slightly sweetened, and flavored with a teaspoonful of rose-water, a few drops of extract of bitter almond, or vanilla. If coffee is permitted, it may be made very strong and diluted with boiling milk, and tea can be prepared in the same way. If chocolate, cocoa or broma is liked, it may be made with two-thirds milk and one-third water, if the pure milk makes it too rich. The juice of a fresh lemon can be used; if it is mixed with a little sugar, and cold milk be added gradually, it will not curdle. This is particularly acceptable in scarlet fever. When plain milk cannot be retained, add four tablespoonfuls of lime water to every pint. Lime water can be made at home by pouring boiling water on unslacked lime, letting it stand until it settles, and bottling the clear fluid. Milk that has been boiled and allowed to become cold is the best form for use in diarrhœa, as hot drinks aggravate the malady.

BROWN FRICASSEE OF CHICKEN.—Clean, wash and cut the chicken into comparatively small pieces. Chop a quarter pound of fat salt pork and half a small onion. Put the chicken with these into a pot with a pint of cold water, and stew slowly until the meat is tender. Take out the chicken, put into a colander and keep hot over a pot of boiling water, throwing a cloth over the colander. Strain the gravy back into the pot, season with parsley, pepper and salt. Thicken with a tablespoonful of browned flour, boil up once, return the chicken to the gravy, simmer ten minutes and serve.

INEXPENSIVE but pleasing lavender water is made by mixing the following ingredients together: Three ounces of the essence of bergamot, six drachms of the tincture of musk, one drachm of the oil of cloves, four drachms of the English oil of lavender, twelve ounces of rose water, and seven and one-half pints of alcohol. Of course a smaller quantity can be made if desired, preserving these proportions.

CREAM OR BARLEY SOUP.—A teacupful of barley well washed; three pints of chicken stock; an onion, and a small piece each of mace and cinnamon. Cook slowly together five hours; then rub through a sieve, and add one and a half pints of boiling cream or milk. If milk, add also two tablespoonfuls of butter,. Salt and pepper to taste. The yolks of four eggs, beaten with four tespoonfuls of milk or cream, makes the soup very much richer,

PARSNIP FRITTERS.—Scrape and wash three or four parsnips, cut them half an inch in thickness, put them into boiling salt water, and boil half an hour. Skim out and lay on a platter. Beat one or two eggs to a froth, and add to four tablespoonfuls of wheat flour, and milk enough to make a thick batter, and dip in the slices of parsnips and fry them a nice brown in hot lard. Pile upon a platter and serve piping hot.

CORN pone is highly recommended as a breakfast dish. Take one heaping coffeecup of boiled hominy, heat it and stir in a table spoonful of butter, three eggs and nearly one pint of sweet milk; as much corn meal may be added as will serve to thicken this till it is like the batter for "johnny cake." Bake in a quick oven and serve hot.

A GOOD way to remove dust from a carpet is to fasten a damp cloth over the broom; with this the dust may be literally taken up. This will be found useful in the sickroom where there are many small articles to catch dust. It brightens a carpet to wipe it off in this way even after the usual sweeping has been done.

WATER FOR BABIES.—A distinguished children's doctor gives his opinion that healthy babies will take water every hour with advantage, especially in warm weather. Their fretfulness and rise in temperature is often due to their not having it.

SWEET POTATO PONE.—Wash well six good-sized sweet potatoes, scrape the skins off and grate on a potato-grater, mix in one tablespoonful of butter, one cup of molasses, one of sugar, three eggs, pinch of salt, pounded orange peel, nutmeg and ginger to suit taste; put in a pan, sprinkle sugar over the top, and bake.

EGG BISCUIT.—Three eggs beaten very light (whites and yolks separately.) Scant cup of sugar; two small tablespoons of butter, quarter teaspoon of salt; mold stiff with sifted flour; roll out thin; cut in fancy forms, bake in a quick oven. These are very nice when freshly baked, if eaten with coffee and apple sauce.

CUP CAKE.—Five eggs, three cups of sugar, one of butter, four of flour, one of milk, two teaspoonfuls of yeast powder, beat the eggs separate, cream the butter and sugar; add other ingredients, stirring in the whites of eggs last. Bake in a greased cake pan, in a moderate oven one hour.

He Kept the Whole House Awake.

WASHINGTON, D. C.—Mr. F. O. McCleary, a prominent solicitor of patents of this city, was troubled for several weeks with a severe cough, which not only deprived him of sleep but annoyed others. The only thing which did him any good, he says, was the new preparation Red Star Cough Cure, a purely vegetable compound, free from opiates, narcotics or poisons of any kind.

To hate excellence is to be at its extreme opposite pole.

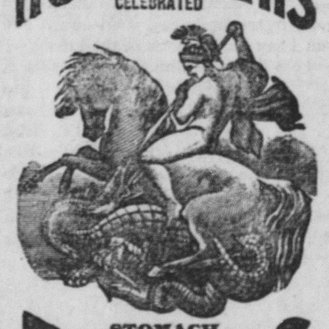
Mark Twain's latest advertisement is his assertion that his children are well behaved, well governed and companionably charming, and he refers to Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe, Chas. Dudley Warner and his other Hartford neighbors as witnesses. How could you expect them to be otherwise, were they not brought up on Ridge's Food?—*Exchange*

Mind and have a care for a silent dog and a too still water.

St. Bernard Vegetable Pills.

WARRANTED PURELY VEGETABLE. The best cure for Liver and Bilious Complaints, Costiveness, Headache, Dizziness and Dyspepsia. As a Blood Purifier and spring Medicine they have no equal. No family should be without a box of the St. Bernard Vegetable Pills in the house. Price 25 cents at Druggists, or by mail. Samples sent FREE. Address F. NEUSTAEDTER & CO., 83 Mercer St., New York.

HOSTETTER'S
CELEBRATED



STOMACH BITTERS

Self-Defence.

To a criminal neglect of preventive medication may be ascribed a majority of the ailments which affect humanity. It is a well-ascertained fact, that a course of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters will put even a naturally feeble system in such a state of defence that it will be competent to resist the most prevalent causes of disease, such as the malign influence of miasma, unwholesome water, excessive heat, damp, cold, sudden changes of temperature, &c.

For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

OPIUM HABIT. Sure cure in 10 to 20 days. Sanitarium treatment, or medicines by express. 15 years established. Books free. Dr. Marsh, Quincy, Mich.

$1000 REWARD THE VICTOR

For any machine hulling and cleaning 51 for market as much Clover Seed in ONE DAY as the VICTOR DOUBLE HULLER.

Illustrated circular mailed free. $100 takes it ONE DAY. NEWARK MACHINE CO., Columbus, O. Ex. Br. House, Hagerstown, Md.

Palms' Business College, Philadelphia. Terms only $40. Situations furnished. Write for circulars.

WANTED unemployed Men or Women Profitable, legitimate business at home or abroad. Send 50 cts. for a sample (or $1 for 2), of new patented article which sells at sight in every family, store or factory. WESTLAND SAFETY LAMP CO., P. O. Box 407, Providence, R. I.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

MORPHINE Chloral and Opium Habits EASILY CURED. BOOK FREE. DR. J. C. HOFFMAN. Jefferson, Wisconsin

RUPTURE Cure guaranteed by Dr. J. B. Mayer, the successful specialist. Consultation free; no operation or delay from business; tested by hundreds of cases. Main Office, 851 Arch St., Phila. Hours from 9 A. M. to 4 P. M., at 1722 North Fifth St., 6 to 9 P. M. Sundays

KIDDER'S PASTILLES. A Sure relief for ASTHMA. Price 25 cts by mail. BROWELL & CO. Charlestown, Mass.

QUICK quickest of any I ever tried." Any man or woman making less than $40 per week should try our easy money-making business. We guarantee it the best paying in the land. $1 samples quick selling goods. Free to any lady or gent who will devote a few hours daily. Experience unnecessary; no talking. Write quick and secure your county. Address, B. Q. Merrill & Co. Chicago.

MONEY $10 TO $20 A DAY made with outfits for manufacturing Stencils, Key Checks and Rubber Stamps. Catalogue free. S. M. SPENCER, 112 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

PATENTS Obtained. Send stamp for Inventors' Guide. L. BINGHAM, Patent Lawyer, Washington, D. C.

PATENTS OBTAINED for inventors. Circulars free. H. B. Stow & Co. Patent Att'ys, Washington, D.C.

THURSTON'S IVORY PEARL **TOOTH POWDER**
Keeping Teeth Perfect and Gums Healthy

Blair's Pills, Great English Gout and Rheumatic Remedy. Oval Box, $1.00; round, 50 cts.

Pensions to Soldiers & Heirs. Send stamp for Circulars. COL. L. BINGHAM, Att'y, Washington, D. C.

R. U. AWARE
THAT
Lorillard's Climax Plug
bearing a red tin tag; that Lorillard's Rose Leaf fine cut; that Lorillard's Navy Clippings, and that Lorillard's Snuffs, are the best and cheapest, quality considered?

Nervous Debility Quick permanent cure. Book free. Civiale Agency, 120 Fulton St., N.Y.

RED STAR
19 TRADE RED STAR MARK
COUGH CURE

Absolutely Free from Opiates, Emetics and Poisons.

A PROMPT, SAFE, SURE CURE

For Coughs, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, Influenza, Colds, Bronchitis, Croup, Whooping Cough, Asthma, Quinsy, Pains in Chest, and other affections of the Throat and Lungs.

Price 50 cents a bottle. Sold by Druggists and Dealers. *Parties unable to induce their dealer to promptly get it for them will receive two bottles, Express charges paid, by sending one dollar to*

THE CHARLES A. VOGELER COMPANY,
Sole Owners and Manufacturers,
Baltimore, Maryland, U. S. A.

FACETIÆ.

"I WISH, mamma," said little Johnny Fitzletop, "that I lived in South Africa."

"Why, my son, do you wish you lived in South Africa?"

"Why the mammas down there don't wear any slippers, you know."

"Yes, my son, but you must also remember that little boys in South Africa don't wear any pants either."

"That's so," said Johnnie, "it's queer I never thought anything about that."

MISS BETTY was a remarkably young and handsome looking woman for her years and she never told any one how old she was.

"Gracious me, Miss Betty," said an old acquaintance, admiringly, one day, "how well you keep your age."

"Thanks," she replied with a smile.

"How do you manage to do it?"

"Oh, easy enough; I never give it away."

ANGRY MOTHER-IN-LAW.—"You never inquired once how I was coming on during my long sickness. You knew I was dangerously ill, but you did not manifest the slightest interest."

"But I felt it all the same. I didn't make any parade of my feelings, but I looked over the mortuary report every morning in the paper in the hope of seeing your name," replied the brute.

BUBBY stubbed his toe, and came in crying to his mother. "Come now, Bubby," she said after examining the extent of the injury, "you are too big a boy to cry over a little thing like that." "Well then mother," he asked pleadingly, "am I big enough to swear?"

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save baggage expressage and $3 carriage Hire, and stop at the Grand Union Hotel, opposite Grand Central Depot.

600 elegant rooms, fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, $1 and upwards per day. European Plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroad to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

EVERY enterprise of life, from the simplest to the most complex, has its necessary drudgery. On the faithful performance of this is founded all true success; and only those who are willing to bear the burden with courage, energy and perseverance have any right to expect prosperity.

DR. WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS, the celebrated Temperance Restorative, that tones without exciting, and regulates without pain, is the only true and absolute remedy for biliousness, colic, indigestion, nervousness, sick headache, flatulency, liver complaint, rheumatism, and all ailments arising from corruption or impoverishment of the blood.

He hath riches sufficient who has enough to be charitable.

To Railroad Men.

LOWELL, May 4, 1883.

"For six years I had kidney disease with pain in back and hips. I improved on one bottle of HUNT'S [Kidney and Liver] REMEDY and two bottles cured me."—W. H. Blanchard, Boston & Lowell R. R.

Nearly All the Troubles

of both sexes, that are not sufficiently severe or pronounced to have a name, but which if not taken care of, develop into something serious, have their foundation in derangements of the liver and kidneys. HUNT'S [Kidney and Liver] REMEDY never fails.

"For nearly a whole year I was an invalid, a living, powerless subject of the most dreadful of all diseases, 'kidney complaint.' I commenced taking HUNT'S [Kidney and Liver] REMEDY and began to improve, used eight bottles and to-day consider myself as well as ever."—Mrs. L. W. Clark, 109 Main St., Hartford, Conn.

Soft words, warm friends; bitter words, lasting enemies.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 149 *Power's Block, Rochester N. Y.*

Contact with the world either breaks or hardens the heart.

FOR DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, depression of spirits and general debility, in their various forms; also as a preventive against fever and ague and other intermittent fevers, the "Ferro-Phosphorated Elixir of Calisaya" made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York, and sold by all Druggists, is the best tonic; and for patients recovering from fever or other sickness, it has no equal.

To read without reflecting, is like eating without digesting.

See Here Young Man

That girl of mine is twice as handsome since she commenced using Carboline the world renowned hair renewer. I would not leave her do without it for anything.

The happiest lot for man, as far as birth is concerned, is that it should give him but little occasion to think about it.

Listen to Your Wife.

The Manchester GUARDIAN, June 8th, 1883, says: At one of the Windows"

Looking on the woodland ways! With clumps of rhododendroms and great masses of May blossoms!!! "There was an interesting group.

It included one who had been a "Cotton spinner," but was now so Paralyzed!!!

That he could only bear to lie in a reclining position.

This refers to my case.

I was Attacked twelve years ago with "Locomoter Ataxy"

(A paralytic disease of nerve fibre rarely ever cured) and was for several years barely able to get about.

And for the last Five years not able to attend to my business, although

Many things have been done for me.
The last experiment being Nerve stretching.
Two years ago I was voted into the

Home for Incurables! Near Manchester, in May, 1882.

I am no "Advocate;" "For anything in the shape of patent" Medicines?

And made many objections to my dear wife's constant urging to try Hop Bitters, but finally to pacify her—

Consented!!

I had not quite finished the first bottle when I felt a change come over me. This was Saturday, November 3d. On Sunday morning I felt so strong I said to my room companions, "I was sure I could.

"Walk!

So started across the floor and back.

I hardly knew how to contain myself. I was all over the house. I am gaining strength each day, and can walk quite safe without any "Stick!"

Or Support.

I am now at my own house, and hope soon to be able to earn my own living again. I have been a member of the Manchester "Royal Exchange"

For nearly thirty years, and was most heartily congratulated on going into the room on Thursday last. Very gratefuly yours, JOHN BLACKBURN, MANCHESTER (Eng.) Dec. 24, 1883.

Two years later am perfectly well.

☞None genuine without a bunch of green Hops on the white label. Shun all the vile, poisonous stuff with "Hop" or "Hops" in their name.

FARM NOTES.

THE keeping of the weeds entirely eradicated and the ground mellow is work that if slighted in the least will curtail the expected crop yield. Beside this it is well to remember that cultivation and keeping the ground mellow is about the best mulching that can be applied to the crop. It is a fact too well known to be controverted that fertilizers will not answer for cultivation and frequent stirring of the soil to keep it loose and mellow. No difference how rich the ground may be, vegetation will not germinate, grow and fructify with any degree of excellence and productiveness, unless the soil is first plowed and harrowed, or in some way pulverized, so as to allow the plant roots to sink into depths and draw from it nourishment. And while this is true it should be remembered that the soil around the plants cannot be kept too fine and mellow for the highest vegetation.

AT least a few sheep should be kept on every farm. No kind of stock is more profitable. In starting a flock, a few superior animals should be chosen, instead of double the number of inferior ones. The increased value of a flock range from good sheep, will greatly exceed the increased cost of a few good ones to start with, over what inferior ones would have cost. Start with good sheep and keep them good or make them better by generous keeping. If one intends to half starve his sheep he might as well begin with half starved ones, as they would be more likely to "hold their own" than those used to better keeping. Sheep raising, however, is not profitable when the starving process is adopted, and we would recommend it to farmers who practice any such methods. When good sheep are purchased to start with and are well kept, sheep keeping is profitable, beneficial to the farm, and is to be commended.

OLD CHEESE IN GERMANY.—The article at present most in demand in the medical world of Germany is—old cheese. A young physician, Dr. Deneke, assistant at the Hygienic institute of Gottingen, has recently discovered in old cheese an infinitesimally small and hitherto unknown fungus, which in form, character and growth closely resembles the genuine comma-shaped baccilus discovered by Prof. Koch, and which has been used in vaccinating animals without any injurious effects. Dr. Deneke has been able to cultivate the fungi, and the imperial hygienic office has taken the matter in hand so far as to address a circular to 150 medical men, urging them to investigate the subject and report their observations to them.

THE milk from heifers is neither so liberal in quantity nor so rich as that from the same cow as she becomes older. The old rule which reckoned a heifer with her first calf as equal to half a cow was not far from right. The growth of a heifer is so much deducted from what would otherwise go to milk production, with but young cows capable of eating and digesting an unusual quantity of food a large proportion may go to the milk pail.

IF a cow is a deep milker, and not inclined to dry off before calving time, do not seek to shrink the milk suddenly, either by ceasing to milk her or by starvation. Neither should she be physicked or her udder bathed with astringent washes; this has the effect to throw the milk back into the blood, causing congestion, inflammation and complications. Give dry food, including plenty of bran, and milk her right along, but a month before her calving time feed the milk to the hogs.

THE famous system of rotation now quite general throughout England and Scotland, with occasional modification, is as follows: The first year, clover and mixed grass seed; the second year, wheat; the third year, turnips or rutabagas; the fourth year, barley, and then the same course again. Another innovation is to add another grain crop, oats, making a five year course, and so efficient has this course been that it is calculated that the grain crops have increased one fourth.

Cows sometimes suffer for months from retention of afterbirth when calving. In such cases, the appetite is poor, they lose flesh, look gaunt and spiritless. To remove the trouble, the following has been recommended by a leading authority: Give one pound of Epsom salts to relax the bowels, and then twice daily, two drachms of sulphate of iron, ounce of gentian, and two ounces of nitrate of potash.

A DAY'S WORK IN PLOWING.—A smart team turning a good furrow in the spring either stubble or sod, should be able to turn over one and a half to two acres. When larger days' work than this are reported it is usually at the expense of the team, or perhaps of the plowing. So much depends on the character of the work in fitting the land that a poor plowman should not be tolerated, however large a day's work he may claim to be able to do.

Sow plenty of carrots. They require a well drained, deeply worked soil, that should be rich and in the best condition. Sow in drills sufficiently wide apart to admit of the horse hoe. Two pounds of seed will sow an acre. The best way is to sprout the seed in a box of earth, occasionally moistening with warm water, and then sow.

ANY soil that produces corn will grow artichokes or sunflowers. Such soils should contain a large proportion of potash, however, as the sunflower stalks appropriate that mineral in excess of other fertilizers. In the West the seeds and stalks have been used for fuel, for which purpose the plant is said to be excellent.

DON'T allow the little chickens to wade around in the wet grass. They are not able for such exhausting exercise. Confine the hen if she is inclined to lead them too far away.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Combines, in a manner peculiar to itself, the best blood-purifying and strengthening remedies of the vegetable kingdom. You will find this wonderful remedy effective where other medicines have failed. Try it now. It will purify your blood, regulate the digestion, and give new life and vigor to the entire body.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla did me great good. I was tired out from overwork, and it toned me up." MRS. G. E. SIMMONS, Cohoes, N. Y.

"I suffered three years from blood poison. I took Hood's Sarsaparilla and think I am cured." MRS. M. J. DAVIS, Brockport, N. Y.

Purifies the Blood

Hood's Sarsaparilla is characterized by three peculiarities: 1st, the *combination* of remedial agents; 2d, the *proportion;* 3d, the *process* of securing the active medicinal qualities. The result is a medicine of unusual strength, effecting cures hitherto unknown. Send for book containing additional evidence.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla tones up my system, purifies my blood, sharpens my appetite, and seems to make me over." J. P. THOMPSON, Register of Deeds, Lowell, MASS.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla beats all others, and is worth its weight in gold." I. BARRINGTON, 130 Bank Street, New York City.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Made only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar.

RIDGE'S FOOD

Dyspeptics and others not sick enough to be in bed, but just in that condition when nothing can be fully enjoyed, should adopt Ridge's Food as a daily diet. It will accomplish the desired result: namely, strength without taxing the digestive organs. In sickness, Ridge's Food is invaluable. For table use, it is delicious for Puddings, Custards, Blanc Mange, etc.

WORMS
In the human body ERADICATED by using
CLARK'S INFALLIBLE WORM SYRUP!
An old-time remedy. Safe and effectual in its action. Price 25 cents a bottle.
☞ FOR SALE BY DRUGGISTS. ☜

ASTHMA Samples of DR. R. W. Read's Celebrated Asthma Relief sent free to all who apply. It is also an excellent remedy for Coughs, Colds and Catarrh. 50c. and $1.00 packages sent by mail.
AND
CATARRH Manufacturer and Proprietor. A. ETHRIDGE, Rome, N. Y.

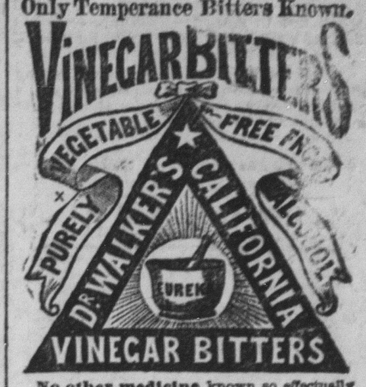
FAY'S MANILLA ROOFING
ESTABLISHED 1866
Is Cheap, STRONG, WATER-PROOF, Easy to apply, Does not rust or rattle. Is also A SUBSTITUTE for PLASTER at Half the Cost. Ornaments the building. CARPETS and RUGS of same, double the wear of all cloths. Catalogue and samples free. W. H. FAY & CO. CAMDEN, N. J.

PENNYROYAL
"CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH"
The Original and Only Genuine.
Safe and always reliable. Beware of Worthless Imitations. "Chichester's English" are the best pills. Independent TO LADIES, Ladies ask (stamps) for particulars, testimonials, etc., in letter by return mail. Name PAPER. Chichester Chemical Co. 2807 Madison Sq., Philada., Pa. **PILLS!**

LE PAGE'S LIQUID GLUE
Is used by thousands of first class Manufacturers and Mechanics on their best work. Received GOLD MEDAL, London, '81. Pronounced strongest glue known. Send card of dealer who does not keep it, with five 2c stamps for SAMPLE CAN FREE. Russia Cement Co., Gloucester, Mass.

Only Temperance Bitters Known.

VINEGAR BITTERS



No other medicine known so effectually purges the blood of deep-seated diseases.

Millions bear testimony to its wonderful curative effects.

It is a purely Vegetable Preparation, made from the native herbs and roots of California, the medicinal properties of which are extracted therefrom without the use of Alcohol.

It removes the cause of disease, and the patient recovers his health.

It is the great Blood Purifier and Life-giving Principle; a Gentle Purgative and Tonic; a perfect Renovator and Invigorator of the system. Never before in the history of the world has a medicine been compounded possessing the remarkable qualities of VINEGAR BITTERS in healing the sick of every disease man is heir to.

The Alterative, Aperient, Diaphoretic, Carminative, Nutritious, Laxative, Sedative, Counter-Irritant, Sudorific, Anti-Bilious, Solvent, Diuretic and Tonic properties of VINEGAR BITTERS exceed those of any other medicine in the world.

No person can take the BITTERS according to directions and remain long unwell, provided their bones are not destroyed by mineral poison or other means, and the vital organs wasted beyond the point of repair.

Bilious, Remittent, Intermittent and Malarial Fevers, are prevalent throughout the United States, particularly in the valleys of our great rivers and their vast tributaries during the Summer and Autumn, especially during seasons of unusual heat and dryness.

These Fevers are invariably accompanied by extensive derangements of the stomach, liver and bowels. In their treatment, a purgative, exerting a powerful influence upon these organs, is absolutely necessary.

There is no cathartic for the purpose equal to Dr. J. WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS, as it will speedily remove the dark-colored viscid matter with which the bowels are loaded, at the same time stimulating the secretions of the liver, and generally restoring the healthy functions of the digestive organs.

Fortify the body against disease by purifying all its fluids with VINEGAR BITTERS. No epidemic can take hold of a system thus forearmed.

It Invigorates the Stomach and stimulates the torpid Liver and Bowels, which render it of unequaled efficiency in cleansing the blood of all impurities, imparting new life and vigor to the frame, and carrying off without the aid of Calomel, or other mineral medicine, every particle of poisonous matter from the system.

Dyspepsia or Indigestion, Headache, Pain in the Shoulders, Coughs, Tightness of the Chest, Dizziness, Sour Stomach, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Bilious Attacks, Palpitation of the Heart, Inflammation of the Lungs, Pain in the region of the Kidneys, and a hundred other painful symptoms, are the offsprings of Dyspepsia.

Scrofula, or King's Evil, White Swellings, Ulcers, Erysipelas, Swelled Neck, Goitre, Scrofulous or Indolent Inflammations, Mercurial Affections, Old Sores, Eruptions of the Skin, Sore Eyes, etc., in these, as in all other constitutional Diseases, WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS has shown their great curative powers in the most obstinate and intractable cases.

For Inflammatory and Chronic Rheumatism, Gout, Bilious, Remittent and Intermittent Fevers, Diseases of the Blood, Liver, Kidneys and Bladder, the Bitters have no equal. Such Diseases are caused by Vitiated Blood.

Mechanical Diseases.—Persons engaged in Paints and Minerals, such as Plumbers, Typesetters, Gold-beaters, and Miners, as they advance in life, are subject to paralysis of the Bowels. To guard against this, take a dose of WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS.

For Skin Diseases, Eruptions, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Blotches, Spots, Pimples, Pustules, Boils, Carbuncles, Ring-worms, Scald-head, Sore Eyes, Erysipelas, Itch, Scurfs, Discolorations, Humors and diseases of the Skin of whatever name or nature, are literally dug up and carried out of the system in a short time by the use of the Bitters.

Pin, Tape, and other Worms, lurking in the system of so many thousands, are effectually destroyed and removed. No system of medicine, no vermifuges, no anthelmintics, will free the system from worms like the Bitters.

For Female Complaints, in young or old, married or single, at the dawn of womanhood, or the turn of life, this Bitters has no equal.

Cleanse the Vitiated Blood whenever you find its impurities bursting through the skin in Pimples, Eruptions, or Sores; cleanse it when you find it obstructed and sluggish in the veins; cleanse it when it is foul; your feelings will tell you when. Keep the blood pure, and the health of the system will follow.

In conclusion: Give the Bitters a trial. It will speak for itself. One bottle is a better guarantee of its merits than a lengthy advertisement.

Around each bottle are full directions printed in different languages.

R. H. McDONALD DRUG CO., Proprietors, San Francisco, Cal., and 528, 530 & 532 Washington St., Cor. Charlton St., New York.

Sold by all Dealers and Druggists.

We Want 5,000 More BOOK Agents to Sell
The Personal History of
U. S. GRANT.
40,000 Copies Already Sold. Secure Territory at Once.

The book embraces the General's earlier military, civil service, and private career, and is the most complete and reliable history of him extant. A large, handsome volume, elegantly illustrated. We want one agent in every Grand Army Post and in every township. Send for full particulars and SPECIAL TERMS TO AGENTS, or send 50 cents for a full prospectus, containing full description, extra terms, etc., and secure territory at once.
AMERICAN PUBLISHING CO., Hartford, Boston, Chicago, Cincinnati, or St. Louis.

BAUGH'S
TRADE MARK

$25
PHOSPHATE

Contains the Life and Essence of Animal Bone. We are selling Baugh's Strictly Pure Raw Bone Meal, also Baugh's Ready Dissolved Pure Animal Bones, at very Low Prices. It would surprise farmers to know how very low they can procure these brands direct from us. Send your name and address, and we will mail you our Pamphlets Gratis. BAUGH & SONS, 20 So. Del. Ave. Philada., Pa.

33 434

FRAZER AXLE GREASE.
Best in the World. Made only by the Frazer Lubricator Co. at Chicago, N. Y. & St. Louis. Sold everywhere

WITHOUT MONEY! AND **WITHOUT PRICE!**

We have just issued a most wonderful and valuable new book, which treats of diseases "peculiar to the female sex," and have spared neither pains nor money to make it worthy the perusal and confidence of the women all over our land. Every mother, wife, sister and daughter is deeply, vitally interested in this great work, and should send for it with out delay. It will be sent to any address in the world Free of Cost! Send it carefully, study it well, and you will glean information that may prove more valuable than all the wealth of the Rothschilds—more precious than all the gems of Europe's royalty. It may save your life! Dr. Side Kiger Co., Box 98, Atlanta, Ga.

THE CENTRE REPORTER

CENTRE HALL, PA., SEPT. 2, 1885.

TERMS.—$2 per year in advance. $2.50 when not in advance. Advertisements 20 cents per line for three insertions. One colum per year $90—½ colum $45.

☞Hereafter all subscribers paying their subscription in advance, will get a credit of two months additional as a premium on $2 in advance.

5:30 A. M. 9:00 P. M.

GARMANS!

OUR STORE IS OPEN TO MEET ALL TRAINS FROM 5:30 A. M. TO 9:00 P. M.

OUR PRICES ARE

Positively the Lowest

CONSISTENT WITH

Strictly First-Class Goods.

FANS AND PARASOLS

—AT A GREAT REDUCTION.—

Summer Underwear

IN ALL SIZES.

☞Don't Fail to Give Us a Call When in Town.

D. GARMAN & SON.

Bush Arcade, - - Bellefonte.

LOCAL ITEMS.

——Try Murray's soda.

——Steam threshers are busy preparing crops for market.

——Mrs. Wolf, wife of Dr. Ed. Wolf, is visiting relatives in this place.

——Granger pic-nic Sept. 17, on top of Nittany Mountain, near Centre Hall.

——Miss Carrie Kurtz, of Milton, spent last week visiting friends in Centre Hall.

——When you come to town refresh yourself with a glass of soda at Murray's drug store.

——H. Y. Stitzer, Esq., of Bellefonte, honored our sanctum sanctorum with an hour's visit.

——John Bing has been appointed postmaster at Fleming (Unionville,) and R. H. Rumberger, at Curtin.

——Geo. Breon, late of Gregg, is running a hotel in Philadelphia, with the savory G. B. Nash as manager.

——L. B. Stover, of near Madisonburg, lost a fine horse a few days ago. The animal broke a leg and had to be killed.

——Will Keller has been appointed postmaster at Linden Hall. A good appointment—we congratulate you, Will.

——Mrs. Dr. Jacobs, of this place, met with an accident one day last week which may impair the sight of her left eye.

——The Synod of Pennsylvania, an important gathering of the Presbyterian church, will be held in Bellefonte, October 18.

——As a destroyer of the Canada thistle an Adams county man has tried fish pickle and found it to do the work set for it completely.

——Mrs. H. F. Wallace and sister, Miss Bridge, of Clearfield, spent a few days in Centre Hall. They were the guests of Mrs. Bessie Wolf.

——Mr. Horace Zerby is having his patience tried by a bealing on his hand; he no doubt wishes it was—well, we did not ask him, but can imagine.

——The walls of the new Lutheran church are going up higher every day. From present appearances it will be a fine building and an ornament to the town.

——Hereafter teachers who attend district and county institutes will do so at their own cost. Under the new law they can only be paid for time spent in actual teaching.

——The Salem Reformed church, near Penn Hall, after having undergone repairs, will be re-opened Sunday morning, Sept. 6. Rev. A. C. Whitmer will preach the sermon.

——The marble yard in this place is in operation again. Several cutters are busy and have plenty of work on hand. A marble yard in Centre Hall should pay as well as any where else in the county.

——The Centre Hall base ball club received a challenge from the Aaronsburg club to play a game of ball at this place, Thursday, 10. The challenge will likely be accepted, and we hope our boys will preserve their reputation.

——The festival to be held at Spring Mills, on Saturday, 5, promises to be a grand success. The Zion band will be present. Thirty burlesque figures have already reported for the fantastic parade. Plenty of the choicest refreshments will be provided.

——The local editor of the *Democrat* will soon hear the following strain or words to that effect: "George dear! George dear! don't you know the truth; *get* up and make the fire; turn the gas a little higher, go and tell your aunt Maria baby has got a tooth."

——Mr. John Bitner, an aged citizen of the Loop, was seriously injured on last Saturday morning by a grain separator passing over him, caused by a run-away team. The one wheel passed across his back from the hip to the opposite shoulder, causing internal injuries as well as painful external bruises. Dr. Jacobs was at once called and found the old gentleman in a critical condition.

——The barn of D. S. Erb, in Ferguson twp., was destroyed by fire last Monday morning. The origin of the fire we did not learn. All the contents of the barn were burned, except two buggies which were saved. The barn had been insured in the Centre Hall company, but a cancellation had been asked for about two weeks ago, and was granted by the board. The contents of the barn, however, still remain insured in the above company for about $300.

——A match game of base ball was played between a picked nine from Centre Hall and the Boalsburg club on the ground of the latter, at Boalsburg, on Friday, August 28. The Centre Hall nine objected to a pitcher in the opposition club who did not belong to the Boalsburg team, and it was agreed by both parties that the objectionable man should play in the field. During the first inning Ike Harpster, catcher of the Centre Hall nine, was struck on the nose by a foul tip, badly mangling it. Dr. Woods examined the bleeding proboscis and said it was broken and proceeded to fix up the injury which he did in good style, however Harpster was disabled for the day. At seeing the blood stream from the wound of the catcher, Will McClelahan, who was sitting on the fence, fainten and fell to the ground with a thud. An application of ice water was found an efficient remedy for the youth. A catcher was then secured in place of Harpster, and the game went on as tho' nothing had happened. At the end the sixth inning the Boalsburg club wished to change pitchers and give their man from a distance the box to which the Centre Hall boys refused to submit to, but wanted to finish the game according to agreement. The result was the game stopped, and the umpire decided the game 9 to 0 in faver of Boalsburg. The score as read stood 16 to 20 in favor of Centre Hall. Close observers state the score was incorrect and really was 13 to 21 in favor of Centre Hall. A sumptuous supper was then indulged in at Hummell' hotel by our boys for which they feel greatly obligated to the Boalsburg club.

——On last Thursday D. C. Keller, of this place, while on his way to Philadelphia with a car load of cattle escaped from being injured in a railroad wreck. He was aboard the engine of a freight train which jumped the track and rolled over an embankment fifteen feet high near Sunbury. Twelve freight cars composed the train, one of which contained Mr. Keller's cattle. Some of the cattle were injured and had to be killed. Mr. Keller escaped by jumping from the engine,

——Our suggestion last week for an Aaronsburg Centennial seems to find favor with the people of that town whom we have met with. There is ample time for preparation and making up a program. Such a celebration would be largely attended by people from all sections of the county and outside. Aaronsburg has sent out lawyers, doctors, preachers, teachers and even some editors and events connected with its early history and the history of the valley that would be recounted, would be interesting to listen to. Millheim might come in two years later with its Centennial.

——Several parties will make an effort this week to see what can be done in regard to building a board-walk from Centre Hall to the station. If you want to see a walk laid, encourage it by givnig something or agree to do so much work. Everybody should be interested in this work and see that the that it is accomplished.

——John Kennedy, our live jeweler, received an unusual large stock of sewing machines this week. He has sold a large number during the last year and will be able to dispose of his present stock.

——Mr. Herlacher has been very busy during the last weeks painting roofs with his patent fire proof paint, in the lower end of the valley. He has had difficulty in getting material fast enough for the demand. People in Millheim are having a large amount of work done and see the value of using this paint.

——Examine the tab on this paper and see if you owe the printer, and if you do, pay him promptly, and by paying in advance you get two months extra; and if you send us a new cash name along will give 3 months extra for that.

——For dusters, seer-sucker coats and rates style summer suits, at 30 per cent below any other store, go to the Philad. Branch.

——Geo. P. Bible, of the *Democrat*, and Miss Sallie Bradley were married in the Episcopal church, Bellefonte, on Tuesday. The happy couple has our best wishes. May it be a household with the Bible always in it, all editions, big and little, and an occasional revised one. The wedding was attended by a large number of invited guests, and many presents were bestowed the happy pair.

——There is no scarcity of showers just now. Short rains come in on us without scarce previous notice, and it is getting a little too moist for plowing. Quite a rattling thundergust on Sunday night.

——Henry Walburn, a Miles township pauper, died on Sunday last at the advanced age of 88 years. He had his home with Joel Morris. We are told that there were grave-yard insurances on his life to the amount of $150,000, taken when the craze was at its height, four or five years ago. The holders of the policies don't get a smile now, for poor Walburn outlived the bubble.

——Rev. Thomas Sherlock, pastor of the Methodist Episcopal church at Lock Haven, died suddenly at Ocean Grove, on Tuesday, Aug. 25. He left his home on Wednesday previous for Ocean Grove and was apparently in good health.

——Merchant tailoring at the Philadelphia Branch, and satisfaction guaranteed. An experienced head oversees this department. tf

——Word was received here Sunday, 23 ult., of the sudden death of Mrs. Bargar, which occurred at her home in Yeagertown, Mifflin county, on morning of said day. Deceased was well known here, being the eldest daughter of Col. and Mrs. Ruben Keller, formerly of Centre Hill. She was 45 years of age and leaves five little children and a husband to mourn their loss. The cause of her death is supposed to be heart disease, as she was apparently in good health up to the time of her sudden calling away.

——Editor Seely, of the Jersey Shore *Herald*, declares that he knows a Williamsport man who recently devoured 15 ears of corn on the cob, at the Globe Hotel, in that place.

Boalsburg has a man who could beat that when he was 18 years old.—It was Israel Condo, we saw him take in 17 ears, at one sitting, in the woods back of Aaronsburg, about 30 years ago.

Harron velvet ribbons, satin and grograin, in the fancy shades, all the rage now for neck wear—Garmans. 2w31

A smooth complexion can be had by every lady who will use Parker's Tonic. For promtly regulating the liver and kidneys and purifying the blood, there is nothing like it, and this is the reason why it so quickly removes pimples and gives a rosy bloom to the cheeks. sep

SPRING MILLS.

The festival at Green Grove church realized $52, for the purpose of purchasing an organ for the church.

The festival held at this place, last Saturday, to raise money to paint the Presbyterian church, realized $100.

The Spring Mills band will hold a festival on Friday and Saturday of this week. The Zion band will be present. Proceeds to go toward paying the instruments of the Spring Mills band.

The trains have been rather rough on some of the stock, killing two head for Jac. M'Cool and a cow for Mrs. George Korman within the past ten days.

Our neighbor Geo. Runk is on a visit to California, looking after his sister's interest in land in that state. X.

REBERSBURG.

Rev. T. F. Fenstermaker, of Philadelphia, spent a few weeks with Rev. J. N. Miller.

The Harvest Home Thanksgiving services of the Rebersburg Ref. church are being held this season. Rev. T. Land, of this place, assisted pastor N. J. Miller, at Tylersville and Madisonburg, Aug. 25th and 26. Revs. W. W. Clouser, of White Deer Mills, and G. W. Gernart, of Lock Haven, are to take part in the services to be held at Greenbrier and Rebersburg this week.

Father Walborn, whose home was with Mr. Morris, near Wolf's Store, died last Sunday morning.

Prof. H. Weber, who had been called to Warren county to assist in the conducting of the teachers' institute held in that county last week, is again at his post teaching in one of the Rebersburg select schools.

The select schools in this place are well patronized, between 90 and 100 pupils are in attendance. Competition is the life of trade. X.

MILLHEIM.

G. A. Harter returned from his western trip, Thursday afternoon of last week.

Harry Hoy says he was married at the Boonville campmeeting.

Quite an accident happened in Texas, one of the suburbs of Millheim. Mr. Calvin Stover passed Geo. A. Harter as he turned in the lane at Bartley's. At the same time one of the wheels of Mr. Stover's buggy collided with Harter's, completely overturning Stover's horse and buggy, spilling Mr. Stover and his sister. The lady had an ugly gash cut in the side of her head. Mr. Stover was not hurt. The buggy was a complete wreck. No damage was done Mr. Harter or his rig.

A number of people from Millheim were at Boonville camp on Sunday.

The town clock is in running order, but not yet perfect.

The man that is trying to put the town clock in perfect order would better stop and let a child have a chance, it would be just as good and a dollar and a half a day saved.

The Lewisburg watermelon wagon was in town on Monday.

Musser and Smith are cleaning the burnt remains away and preparing for the new hardware building. Mr. Henry Buck will soon follow suit.

Mr. S. D. Musser has made a fill on the pike in front of his dwelling.

SHIDDLEGOVEL.

GEORGES VALLEY.

Daniel Breon, Sr., an aged and respectable citizen, is failing very fast.

J. D. Wagner is slowly recovering from a severe cut below the knee, which he received some time ago.

Rev. Wilson, D. D., of New York, preached a very able and eloquent sermon in the Lutheran church at this place on Sunday morning last.

The corn crop looks to be a very promising one throughout the valley, especially if jack frost stays away a while yet.

Our Sabbath Schools are in a flourishing condition; every one seems to take an interest in the good work.

Miss Bracht, a lady 50 years of age, was found dead on Thursday, 27 ult., on the public road, near the Beaver Dam school house. She was buried in the Aaronsburg cemetery, Sunday following. The funeral was largely attended. Something like heart disease is supposed to have caused her death.

The people are very much annoyed by tramps hereabouts, and nothing seems to be too mean for them to do. Some time ago they broke into Peter Nees' ground cellar and stole nearly everything in it.

CLIPPER.

——After Sept. 1 our stock of zephyrs, yarns, embroidery and knitting silks, and everything pertaining to the line of fancy work, will be complete and kept up as it formerly was at our old stand before the fire. GOLDSMITH BROS.

Fall styles of hats and caps just received at the Bee Hive.

——On account of the road from Centre Hall to Snow Shoe being under the control of two section no satisfactory arrangements could be made for an excursion to the latter place.

——Merchant tailoring in all its branches done at the Philad. Branch. A tailor of long experience superintends all work, and utmost satisfaction guaranteed. tf.

All the shades in Saxony yarns and zephyrs—Garmans.

At Steelton, on 22 ult., a Polish workman at one of the steel furnaces was precipitated headlong into the depths of the white hot mass of melting metal by the accidental disarrangement of the machinery. Of course his body was almost at once annihilated. He was a valued workman and intelligent man.

Ayer's Ague Cure, when used according to directions, is warranted to eradicate from the system all form of malarial disease, such as fever and ague, remittent, intermittent, remittent and bilious fevers, and disorders of the liver. Try it. The experience is a safe one, and will cost you nothing if a cure is not effected.

The cheapest cotton flannels you ever heard of—Garmans.

—— Christian Bame, a venerable and highly respected citizen, of Penn twp., died on Tuesday of last week, aged 81 years. We knew him as an honest, hard-working farmer for upwards of 35 years.

All the new shades in silk floss—Garmans.

Sateen in fall shades—Garmans.

Sateen calicoes—Garmans.

FOR COLIC AND GRUBS

in my mules and horses I give Simmons Liver Regulator. I have not lost one that I gave it to. E. T. TAYLOR,
Agent for Granger's of Ga.

THE GREAT FLOODS IN CHINA.

More Than Six Thousand Lives Lost in and Near Canton—Entire Villages Engulfed.

Washington, Aug. 26.—Details of the destruction in Canton and vicinity by the great rain storm there have been received by private parties in this city. The flood was the most serious which has visited Canton in 30 years. More than ten thousand persons lost their lives, and a far greater number are left in a starving condition. Entire villages were engulfed, and the rice and silk crops were almost ruined. Many of the streets of Canton were flooded for over a week. Sz Ni city the water broke thro' the city wall. It is reported that several thousand people were drowned in that place. The embankments of the river broke in many places and the waters swept across the surrounding country, carrying everything before it. A foreigner who was an eye witness of the scenes of the devastation, reports that one night the boat he occupied anchored near a bamboo grove. By morning the water had risen to the tops of the bamboos. At other points it rose as high as 40 feet during the night. The inhabitants fled from the villages and camped on the hillsides. At Kun In, a market place, the majority of the inhabitants were drowned by the water breaking through the river embankment. Some escaped to a piece of rising ground in the neighborhood, but the water continued to rise and gradually overtopped the elevation, drowning those who stood on it.

Seventeen Chinese graduates in Canton hearing of the distress and suffering prevalent in their native villages, took passage on a boat with a view to proceeding home to render what assistance they could. On the way the boat was capsized, and all who were in it were drowned. In some places parents tied their children on the high branches of trees, while they instituted measures for their general safety. The trees were washed up by the roots, and the heart-rending cries of the children were silenced in the surging water. The body of a bride dressed in her bridal robes was found floating in the river at Canton. A large tub was also seen. It was picked up and found to contain a boy and girl. With them was a paper stating their names, the day and hour of their birth. The parents had instituted this means to save the lives of their offspring.

SHAKE THE SEERSUCKERS.

Huntingdon, Pa., August 27.—Considerable snow fell last evening at Houtzdale, Clearfield county, and along the base of the Stone Mountain, in Jackson and Barree twps., Huntingdon county.

TRAINING SPORTING DOGS.

In training pointers and setters care must be taken to give the puppies every chance of starting them, and by careful handling and allowing them to see everything that will tend to make them hardy and not gun-shy, as it is the worse thing that could befall the puppy, as he cannot have too much pluck. Many a puppy is made gun-shy by being kept too much out of sight when being exercised, and not allowed his freedom to run about until five or six months old, when he can see everything for himself, and by that time he will be getting into trouble. But you may be sure he will be full of spirit, if he ever will have any. Begin at first by leading him with a chain and collar, which he will object to most decidedly; but hold on to him, and let him pull till he is tired out, when he very likely will think better of it and follow you. If not, let him sleep a night over it and try him next day, and after a pull or two he will come pleasantly. By all means be kind to him at first, until you get thoroughly acquainted with his temper, and granting that his temper is not the best, it is probably only high courage, which is the best merit he can have for the breaker. Then, presuming you have a kennel of dogs, attach him to an old one. If your puppy is a dog, put him on with one of the opposite sex, which he will follow after with a little coaxing. The next and greatest in importance is the shooting over him, and by all means be careful at first by snapping a cap. If I have a few puppies, I take them all together, old dogs and all, and when all are running loose fire off several caps; but don't take any notice of your puppies, rather run on with them as if something of importance was on hand. The old dogs will run on, and the young ones taking notice soon join in following their example; but were you to stand still the old dogs would all drop, and the puppy would very likely stand and look at them, and at last think, "matters are not right here, I shall be off." At last, when he gets quite courageous, you must begin to teach him to drop to hand before going further with the shooting, presuming you have added a little powder after they stood the cap trial.

ARTIFICIAL TEETH.

The use of artificial teeth is not so modern as is generally believed. "Cosmos" states that in the museum of Corneto, on the coast of Italy, there are two curious specimens of artificial teeth found in Etruscan tombs probably dating to four or five centures before our era. These graves contained the bodies of two young girls. On the jaw of one are still to be seen two incisors fixed to their neighbors by small gold rings; in the other the rings remained, but the artificial teeth had fallen out. The teeth had evidently been taken from the mouth of some large animal.

CASH FOR GRAIN.

Cash will be paid for red wheat, rye, oats and corn, at the roller mill, Centre Hall. tf

AN ORIENTAL SMUGGLER.

"Of all smugglers," remarked the Custom House inspector, "recommend me to the Chinks and Japs. They've got more brains and originality than any other smugglers four times over. A few months ago a tea packet came in and I was assigned to it. Well, a friend of mine—a 'fiend,' as they call 'em—gave me a tip that there was opium paste on board, which the sailors were going to smuggle ashore. You see, opium paste pays a duty of $10 a pound. I was on the boat the moment she touched the pier and examined every sailor that went off. I hadn't been aboard a very long time when a Chinese grocery pedlar came down the wharf. He had a big open basket on his arm, in which there was green stuff and cans of tomatoes and such like. I didn't suspect him, but to be doubly sure I walked with him to the forecastle where he commenced to peddle off his truck. He sold the vegetables and counted the money carefully he got for them. Then he sold the cans of tomatoes for a quarter apiece. I thought he was rubbing it in; so I told one of 'em on the quiet they weren't worth more than a dime. The next moment the air was blue. They jumped up, fired the cans into his basket, shook their fists under his nose, and wanted their money back. He wouldn't give it to them, and they went for him. He was making a good fight when one of them drew a knife. I had a heavy cane in my hand, and I knocked the knife out of the fellow's hand and made the peddler go up the ladder and off the boat. He thanked me and went away talking Chinese, and, as I supposed, cursing the crowd.

"A little while after, the sailors came up and wanted to go ashore. I searched every one of them, and found nothing. They hadn't been gone more than a half hour when the peddlar came back. His eye was black, and his nose and mouth bloody and swollen. He said: 'Policeman, dam lobbie stealee foh, five can tomatee. You helpe gettie back and takee bad man to station-house?' I felt sorry for the poor devil, and told him we'd go and search the forecastle for his property. We looked around five or ten minutes, and were about to give it up as a bad job, when we found them hidden away under a piece of old sail cloth. He popped them in his basket, shook hands and thanked me a dozen times, gave me a handful of good cigars, and then went away. Do you know on account of the licking he had got I never dropped to his racket at all? It was all a put-up job. He brought on board real cans of tomatoes; he took away tomato cans filled with opium paste. The sailors were in with him, and had put the real ones in their chests, and had replaced them with the smuggled stuff. There must have been thirty-five pounds, which meant a clear profit of $350.

CURES FOR CORNS.

According to the London *Chemist and Druggist*, salicyclic plaster has recently been put upon the English market as a cure for corns, bunions, and thickened skins generally. The price is reasonable enough, but some may prefer to make it for themselves. Dissolve two drams each of salicyclic acid and yellow rosin in six drachms of sulphuric ether and paint the solution over belladonna or opium plaster spread on swan's down. The pigment dries almost instantaneously, and the plaster is then ready for cutting up into suitable sizes for corns. Considering that the whole does not cost more than three or four shillings a yard, and that several plasters may be made out of that quantity, it is evident that, by retailing at two or three a penny, a profit will be make such as would be envied, even in Regent street.

Some corns are so painful that neither paint nor plaster can be endured, something of the nature of a shield alone giving relief. For such cases as these the following wrinkle may be appreciated: Take a corn-shield, enlarge the diameter of the hole to a small extent by means of a knife or scissors, and apply in the usual way. Then place in the hollow thus formed over the corn a small quantity of any of the following solutions: Salicyclic acid and extract cannabis indica dissolved in ether; or, extract cannabis indica, one-half drachm, dissolved in two drams of liquor potassæ; or, a saturated solution of iodine, or iodine of potash, in strong alcohol. The shield does the double service of taking the pressure of the boot off the corn and at the same time preventing the liquid being rubbed off by the sock, while all of these solutions penetrate the skin much more rapidly than the usual collodion preparation, and are consequently much more effective in their operation.

The saturated solution of iodine often succeeds in removing corns and indurated epidermis when other remedies have failed, and the well-known solvent action of liquor potassæ is a sufficient credential to induce for it at least a trial.

Happiness is not a privilege, but a duty—not a mere outward good that may perhaps come to us, but an inward possession which we are bound to attain. When we remember the contagious character of happiness, the strength, courage, and hope it excites by its very presence, and the power for good it exerts in every direction, we cannot doubt our obligation to attain as much of it as possible.

——ORIENTAL is the best in the market. Try a sack.

——The Culinary Wire Basket is for cooking potatoes, meats, cabbage, eggs, etc. They can be placed in it and then in your cooking vessel. The basket, being constructed of wire, allows the heat from the steam to penetrate, thoroughly cooking the contents uniformly, and will not burn them. By the use of the Culinary Basket great trouble is avoided in so often cleaning your pot, as your meats, vegetables, etc., while cooking, are prevented in coming in contact with else than the wire ribs, and, when lifting vegetables, etc., it can be done without danger of scalding the hands, as the basket is provided with a bail. E. Z. Miller, Milroy, agent for Centre county. Get one. aug12-4t

DIED.

In Milroy, Aug. 23, Mrs. Margaret, wife of Associate Judge Wm. A. McManigal, aged 65 years.

Cora May, daughter of Harvey and Anna M. Wert, of Madisonburg, aged 9 months, 17 days.

MARRIED.

On July 2, by Rev. Z. A. Yearick, at Aaronsburg, Ellsworth E. Ardery, of Martha Furnace, and Miss Mary L. Stover, of Haines twp.

On August 16, by the same, Harry N. Keller, of Madisonburg, and Miss Sadie E. Zeigler, of Penn Hall.

On August 27, by the same, Noah W. Ream, of Farmers Mills, and Maggie S. Weaver, of Penn Hall.

On Aug. 19, at Rebersburg, by Rev. N. J. Miller, Edwin H. Zimmerman and Miss Gertrude Royer, both of Millheim.

An old intimate friend of mine is Parker's Hair Balsam. I have used it five years, and could not do without it. It has stopped my hair from falling, restored its natural black color and wholly cleansed it from dandruff.—Miss Pecal Aneson St. Louis, Mo. sep

——Our stock of fall and winter woolens is now in, and on all orders for the next 30 days, we will allow a discount of 10 per cent. GOLDSMITH BROS.,
Merchant Tailors, Bellefonte, Pa.

GROCERIES. GROCERIES

First-Class Groceries

ALWAYS FRESH AND

—CHEAPER THAN ELSEWHERE—

IN THE VALLEY, AT

A. HARTER'S STAND,

MILLHEIM, PA.

STOCK FULL AND COMPLETE.

Also Dealer in

NO. 1 FULL ROLLER PROCESS FLOUR.

Also Keeps the Celebrated

....ORIENTAL ROLLER FLOUR....

sep12 tf

MARKETS.

Reported by EVANS BROS., Produce Commission Merchants, No. 56 North Water St., Philad.

Butter, Eggs, Poultry, Cheese and all kinds of Country produce. Quick sales, good prices and quick returns.

PHILADELPHIA, August 31, 1885.

BUTTER.			
Creamery, Penn'a, extra			23
" Western "		21	22
EGGS.			
Penn'a, Del and Md., per doz.....crates		16	17
" " " .....bbls			14
Western, ex brands " .....crates			14
LIVE POULTRY.			
Fowls, straight, nearby.....per lb		10	12
" mixed "		9	10
" Western, straight "			10
" " mixed "		9	10
LIVE CALVES AND SHEEP.			
Calves, Del & Md, prime.....per lb			7
" Fair to good "		5	5½
" Common stock "		3	4
Sheep, prime "			5½
Lambs, extra "			6
Live Cattle "		5	6
Hogs, live "		5½	6
Pigs, live "		4	5
FRUITS AND VEGETABLES.			
Apples, new.....per bbl	$1 50		$2 00
Peaches, extra.....peck crate	1 00		1 25
" fair "	25		50
" fancy.....per basket	90		1 25
New Potatoes, choice.....per bbl	1 75		2 00
" fair "			1 50
" culls "			75
Watermelons, extra.....per 100	12 00		15 00
" prime "	8 00		10 00
CHEESE.			
N Y Factory, choice			7¾
Ohio, fat, fine			7
HAY AND STRAW.			
Timothy, choice.....per ton	$20 00		$21 00
" fair "	16 00		19 00
Cut Hay "	22 50		23 00
Rye Straw "	16 00		17 00
Wheat Straw "			9 00
Oat Straw "	7 00		8 00
SEEDS.			
Timothy.....per bu	1 90		2 00
Clover.....per lb		9½	10
Flax.....per bu			1 40
FEATHERS.			
Choice Geese.....per lb		48	52
Prime "		45	46
Chicken "		4	5
HIDES.			
Hides, Dry.....per lb		10	11
Calf, Salted "		12	13
Hides, Green, Steer "		5½	6
" Cow "		5	5½
" Bull "		4	4½
" Salted Steer "		7½	8
" Cow "		7	7
Sheep Skins, per piece		25	75
MISCELLANEOUS.			
Lard, Country lots, prime.....per lb		7¾	8
Tallow, solid "			5
" Cake "			5¾
Honey in Comb "		10	11
Country Soap "		4¾	5

☞Price Current Subject to Market Fluctuations

Philadelphia, Sept. 1, 1885.
(Corrected Weekly.)

	Chicago.	Philadelphia
Corn	43½	—51¼
Wheat "	79⅝	—88
Oats "	24½	—
Pork "	8.75	
Lard "	6.17½	

SAMUEL WHITE, JR., Com'n Broker
23 South Third Street.

SPRING MILLS MARKET.

Wheat—Red	85
White & Mixed	80
Rye	56
Corn, 45 shelled, and ears old	50
Oats	30
Buckwheat	50
Barley	40
Cloverseed large	5 00
Cloverseed small	6 00
Timothy seed	2 00
Plaster, ground per ton	3 00
Flour, per barrel	5 00
Roller Flour, per barrel	6 00

Butter 1 tallow 6 lard 8 ham, 12; shoulde 8 bacon or side, 8; eggs per dozen, 12 cents.

Corrected weekly by I. J. Grenoble.

COAL.—Pea, 3.00; Chestnut, 4.75; Stove, 5.00 Egg, 4.75.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration upon the estate of John G. Weaver, late of Gregg twp., dec'd, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the estate to make immediate payment and those having claims against the same to present the same duly authenticated for settlement. MAGDALENA WEAVER, Adm'r.
29jul6t Farmers' Mills, Pa.